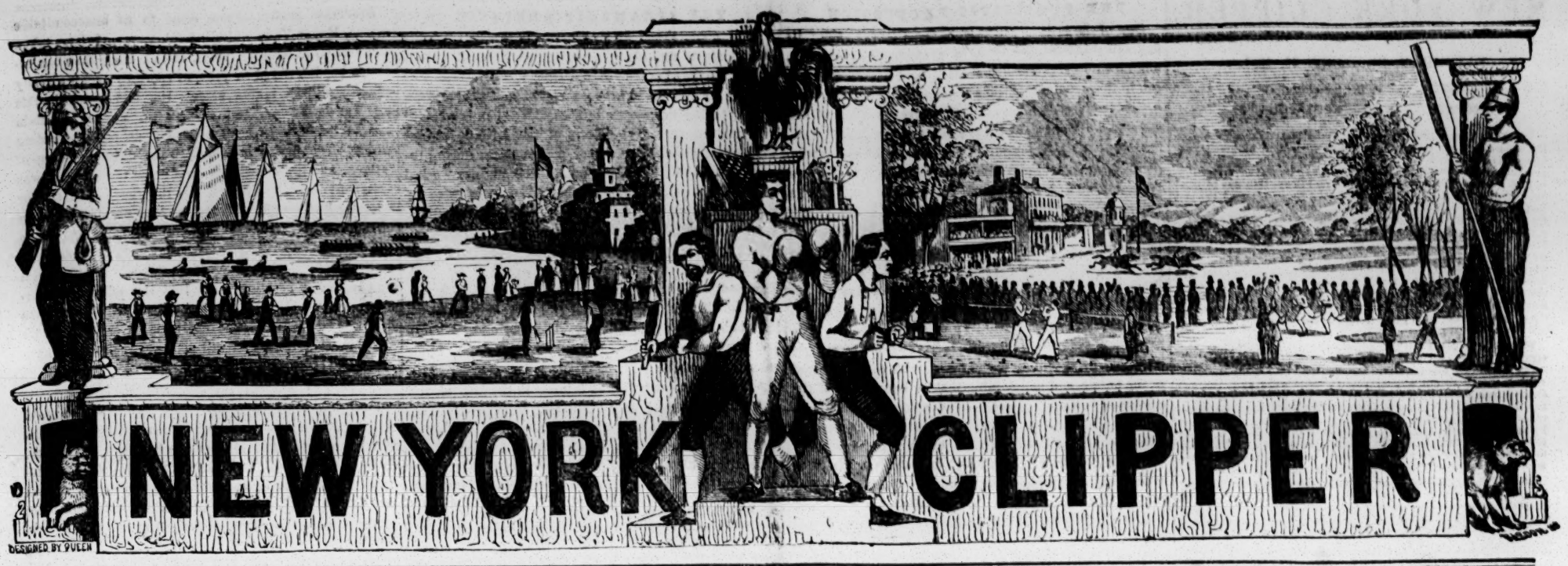


Vol. V.—No. 36. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1857. Four Cents.

STABLE VICES.

STABLE VICES may be considered to include the following long list of offences against the code of laws made for the stabled horse, and enforced by the stablemen. They are:—1. Getting loose from the head-stall. 2. Hanging back. 3. Leaping into the manger. 4. Turning round in the stall. 5. Lying under the manger. 6. Halter casting. 7. Casting in the stall. 8. Kicking the stall-post. 9. Weaving. 10. Pawing. 11. Eating the litter. 12. Kicking at man. 13. Biting. 14. Crib biting. 15. Wind sucking.

GETTING LOOSE is a very troublesome vice, and many horses are so cunning as almost to defy the efforts of the groom and saddler. If, however, a head-stall is made with a strong throat-lash, and this tightly buckled, no horse can get it off, because the circumference of the head at the jaw is always greater than that of the neck, from the back of the ears to the throat. If the horse bites his halter, a chain must be substituted; but as this makes a constant noise, it should be avoided if possible, as other horses are readily kept awake by it.

HANGING BACK IN THE COLLAR, is an attempt to get free, by bursting the throat-lash or collar-rein, and in some cases great force is applied in this way, so much so that many horses have broken their hips from the sudden giving-way of the halter, letting them back so that they fall over and injure themselves irremediably. The only cure is a strong chain, and a head-stall that no force will break; after trying to burst which a few times, the horse will almost always desist. If the manger is not very firmly placed, another ring should be fixed in the wall by piercing it and screwing a nut on at the back. The groom should likewise watch for the attempt, and well flog the horse from behind immediately he sees him beginning.

LEAPING INTO THE MANGER is generally a habit acquired by remaining too long in the stable without exercise, or from being too much threatened with the whip, as in dealers' stables. If a horse is constantly attempting it, he must be kept down by a short halter, which will not suffer him to get his nose high enough. Sometimes there is some little difficulty in bringing a horse down from his position; but by going quietly up to his head, and pushing him to the opposite side of the stall, and at the same time back, he may generally be managed without risk to either man or horse.

TURNING ROUND IN THE STALL is avoided by the use of two reins.

LYING UNDER THE MANGER is an awkward trick which some young horses have, apparently from trying to get out of the way and hide themselves. Sometimes they are unable to get up again from striking their heads against the under side of it when they try to rise, and they must even be drawn back by a girth round the breast before they can be rescued from the position, which has been known even to cause a fatal result. The modern low rack is a great preventive of this vice; but sometimes even with it the colt will get his head under, and the only remedy is to board all up flush. This expedient effectually prevents the head going under, and should be adopted in all bad cases.

HALTER CASTING is the getting either leg over the halter, and so being thrown to the ground and kept there. With a rope halter, or with a chain, a very ugly wound is sometimes made in the struggles to free the leg, and often the tendons are exposed and their sheath sadly torn. The accident arises from the horse pawing with his fore-leg, or trying to scratch his head with his hind-foot, while the "sinker" attached to the halter is prevented from playing properly, and so leaving the halter or collar rein hanging loose. The spring bolt is the proper guard against this accident, inasmuch as, though it does not prevent its occurrence, it removes all injurious consequences, especially where two collar-reins are used, because the leg is seldom over both in one night, and the one being liberated does not affect the other, which still prevents the horse from leaving his stall.

CASTING IN THE STALL is the result of the natural tendency which most horses have to roll completely over, and which, in a state of freedom, is not attended with any danger; though, even in the grass-field, when the ground is hard, we have known the withers seriously injured by constant attempts to roll over. When, however, the attempt is made in the stall, the horse often gets completely thrown upon his back against the wall or the travis, and is then unable to get back again, and lies powerless, yet struggling fearfully, and often to such an extent as to rupture the colon, and so cause speedy death. Sometimes the horse is found in the morning lying across the stall, doubled up in the most awkward manner, and with his legs inclining towards the manger; at others, he is lying back as far as his rein will allow, with his hind-legs partly in the next stall, but always in a helpless condition. There is no preventive against the accident, but it may easily be remedied when discovered, and hence the advantage of the groom sleeping within hearing of his charge. Two or three stirrup-leathers buckled together, or a halter thrown over both legs, will readily draw the horse over on his side, and he then can get up without further assistance.

KICKING THE STALL-POST is injurious both to the kicker, and very frequently to his next neighbor, who may come in for the blow intended for the inanimate wood. It arises from idleness, and is often continued almost incessantly night and day, except, of course, while the animal is lying down. Hard work is the best remedy, but when that is not practicable, a branch or two of furze nailed to the post will often stop the habit, though in one case we have known it aggravate a mare almost to madness, and she kicked herself almost blind with fury. Mares are said to be much more subject to this vice than geldings, but as far as my experience goes there is little difference. Logs of wood are commonly applied to the leg, but they are not nearly heavy and severe enough; and if any good is to be done the weight must be of iron or lead. A common heater for a tea-urn, of about 4 lb. weight, is about as good as anything, but it should not be put on until a lighter one has been tried for an hour or two, for if a horse is frightened by it he may do himself a serious injury. When, however, he is used to the wooden log, and has got over his first alarm, the iron weight may be buckled on, and will hit him hard enough to stop his frolics in any case. A broad strap should be buckled tightly round the leg, above the pastern, and the weight suspended from it, so as to clear the coronet, which will inflame to a mischievous extent if bruised. Sometimes a weight is required for each leg, if the horse kicks both stall-posts.

WEAVING is a restless habit of moving the head in a quick and peculiar way from side to side of the stall, just as the wild beast does in his den. It is only a symptom of a restless disposition, and few "weavers" are good feeders and workers in consequence. There is no cure for it, and yet it often annoys the adjoining horses from the noise made by the collar-reins.

PAWING is from a similar cause, and evidenced by a constant working away of the litter with the fore-feet. The best remedy is a pair of fetters, which keep the two fore-legs close together, and prevent pawing with either. The fetters, or shackles, consist of two padded straps, large enough to encircle the small pastern-bone, and connected by a short chain of about 10 or 12 inches in length.

EATING the litter is easily prevented by a muzzle, which must be put on immediately after the hay is finished, and kept on through the night. A piece of rock-salt in the manger will, however, often entice the horse from the litter, and perhaps remove the morbid and craving appetite by its restorative powers.

AN INVETERATE KICKER is to be very carefully approached by all parties, and sometimes requires even more than ordinary caution, in which case a chain is run through a pulley in the stall-post, and from that to his head-stall, so that by pulling it his head may be pulled round towards the post, and by the same action his heels drawn from it, so as to allow the [illegible]room to go to his head, when he is safe from the heels. [illegible] good grooms, however, are able to take care of themselves, and by constant practice they learn to keep the proper distance, either near enough to make the kick a mere push, or far enough to be out of reach.

BITING is managed in the same way as kicking; using the chain, however, to draw the head to the ring of the rack-chain, instead to the stall-post. In dressing biters a muzzle should always be put on.

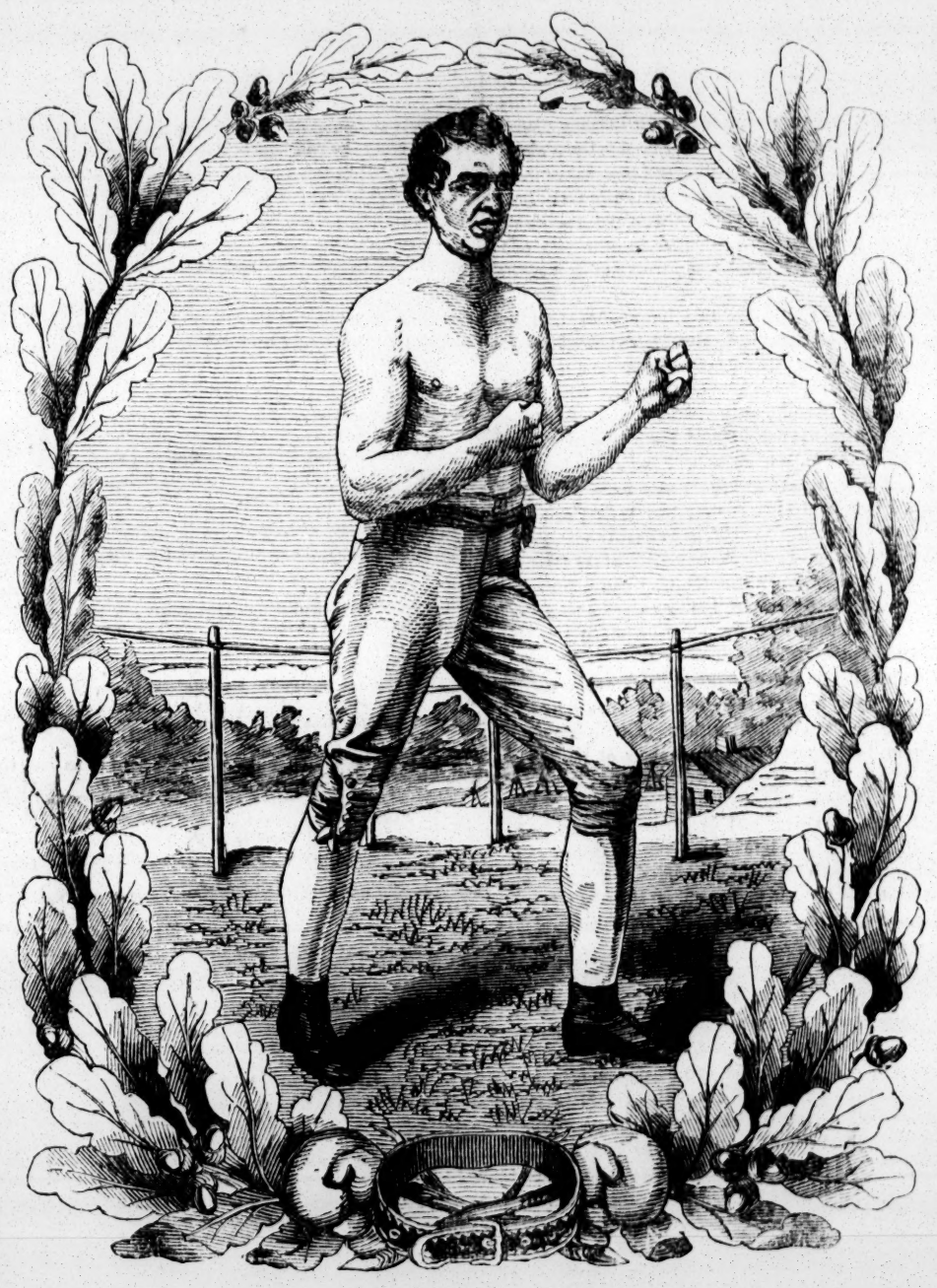
CRIB BITING is generally a habit, though it may be also a disease; but it is so infectious that it may usually be considered of the former character. It is remedied either by a manger of such a form as to prevent the teeth seizing it—that is, wide enough in the front edge, or by a neck-strap buckled on tightly, or by an open iron muzzle, which keeps the teeth off the edge of the manger, and is sometimes furnished with a concealed set of goads, so that when the horse presses down he pricks himself severely. There is no perfect cure for the vice or habit, and when a horse has contracted it he generally loses his extra fat, and becomes lean and starved looking. Even the muzzle does not entirely remove these appearances, though with it the crib eater keeps his good looks to a greater extent than without it.

WIND-SUCKING is very similar to crib biting, and is prevented in the same way, the only difference being that the same noise is not made, nor is the manger seized, but there is a quiet swallowing of wind, with the muzzle pressed against the manger, instead of the noisy one experienced in crib-biting. The concealed prongs are here of much greater use than in crib-biting, and are the only effectual remedy against the vice.

GYMNASTICS EXTRAORDINARY.—A merchant entering his store in the morning, and found his boy trying to throw all kinds of somersets.

"What are you about?" asked the merchant, looking astonished at the evolutions of the boy.

"Obligin' my girl!" replied the almost exhausted youth. "She's writ me a letter, and at the bottom of the page she said: 'turn over and oblige,' and I've been going it for mor'n an half an hour!"



ENOCH DAVIS,

ALIAS, "ROUGH ENOCH," OF ST. LOUIS, MO.

Born in Birmingham, Eng., April 19, 1819. Height, 5 feet 9 inches; weight, 150 lbs.

THE DOG OF EXPEDIENTS

ONE of the mountaineers of Auvergne, whose trade it is to exhibit live monkeys and dancing bears, had also trained half a dozen dogs to different exercises. One mounted guard, with a gun and little sabre; another made perilous leaps; a third jumped like a frog; a fourth, clad in a black robe, and placed in a chair, maintained a thesis, by howling incessantly at the others, who replied in return, by barking at him. In short, this little corps of four-footed comedians formed the revenue of their master with two; for mankind pay better for what amuses them, than for lessons of wisdom and prudence. Through a jealousy, too common among people of the same trade, another dealer in bears, poisoned five of the *dramatis personæ* of his rival, who, afflicted at so serious a loss (for five dancers cannot be made in a day), fell sick and took to his bed. Having no means, and being in extreme want, the poor devil had recourse to the following expedient:—He trained his remaining spaniel to carry a billet, on which were written the following lines:

"For my sick master in his bed,
Mourning o'er his actors dead,
All whose drollery hath fled,
Kind spectators, give me bread."

The animal, who was very sagacious, had learnt his part in less than a week, when his owner said, "Go, Spajou, and save the life of your master." Spajou was a little marmozet, that mounted the dog's back, and labored with him in his mimic exhibition. The dog accordingly received the monkey on his back, dressed in a rose-colored gown and a blue turban; then, guided by the little son of the mountaineer, he went to the place Belle Cour, and crowds ran to see the sport. On this, the monkey alighted, and seizing a stick, drove them to a certain distance, where they formed a circle. The ground being clear, the dog performed, by way of prelude, several of his customary tricks; he then danced a minuet with the monkey; he leapt for the King, the Queen, and the Count d'Artois; and, at the conclusion of his tricks, he took a hat between his paws and made a collection, as he solicited respectfully the delighted spectators. The farthings, pence, and even pieces of silver, fell in such abundance, that the sick master got money enough to cure him, and in a little time set up another corps of comedians.

RIFLE SHOOTING IN SWITZERLAND.

A CORRESPONDENT of an English journal, a "Rifle Shoot" in Switzerland, says:

Shooting recommenced at two o'clock. The tide of life ebbed from the dinner table, and flowed into the "grand stand." The lower part of this building was divided into a series of compartments—one to each canton. Others were appropriated to the use of the members of the great Swiss Shooting Society. The chief division bore the title "Vaterland," and was generally the centre of attraction. The targets were placed in a row parallel to the stand, about two hundred yards distant from it, and about five yards apart, one from another. Wooden screens were so arranged, that each shooter could see only the target at which he aimed, while the whole row was visible to the spectators in the gallery in the upper story of the building. Whenever a "palpable hit" was made, the target sunk into the depths of the earth, where the marker examined the wound, and telegraphed to the umpire the numerical value of the shot. The shooter received a ticket bearing the number, which he straightway stuck in his hat.

The practiced shots bring their own rifles, and, as they are sure to be members of the society, they usually prefer the large compartment. Any one is at liberty to shoot, but only members can carry off the prizes. The rules allow any foreigner who has resided six months in Switzerland to join the society, and Lord Vernon not long ago won the chief prize.

There is no lack of rifles for those who wish to shoot; the charge is three pence a shot, and a trifle at the end to the loader. It is no easy matter, however, to use these Swiss rifles; they weigh sixteen pounds, their barrels being about half an inch thick at the muzzle, and they have such hair triggers that, as their owners themselves say, a wink will set them off.

AMERICAN RIFLE SHOOTERS.

WHILE the stage was stopping a short time, in order to water the horses, and to allow the passengers to take some refreshment at a small inn on this mountain, I observed two hunters who had just come in with some turkies they had killed, were each of them carrying one of the long heavy rifles peculiar to the Americans. As one of them, an old man, was boasting of his skill as a marksman, I offered to put up half a dollar at a distance of fifty yards, to be his if he could hit it. Accordingly I stept the distance, and placed the half dollar in the cleft of a small stick, which I thrust into the ground. The hunter, slowly raising his rifle, fired, and to my great astonishment, struck the half dollar. This was the first specimen I had seen of the unrivalled accuracy with which the American hunter uses his rifle; and which I had afterwards still greater reasons to be surprised at when in Kentucky.—*Excursian through the United States.*

VALUE OF MUSCULAR EXERCISE.—While healthfully exercising the muscles, we are healthfully exercising almost every organ of the system;—the motor nerves; the bones, ligaments, and cartilages; the veins, arteries, and capillaries; the heart, lungs, and skin; *with myriads of lubricating glands and other secreting organs*, all performing duties throughout the human frame: moreover, we are aiding nutrition, purifying the blood, quickening the senses, and improving various energies of the mind. Such is an outline of the benefits attendant on healthful muscular exercise; and such the index, as it were, of injuries arising from muscles being badly trained.—*Hopley's Lecture on Bodily Exercise.*

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1857.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WHITE BEAR HOTEL, Philadelphia.—"You would confer a favor upon the undersigned and others concerned in the matter, by giving your opinion and decision in the following case now held in dispute, viz: A shooting match between William Mountain, and Mr. Taylor, for the sum of $200 a side, to shoot at 25 birds each, on Friday, 18th day of Dec., 1857, from a ground trap, 21 yards rise, and 80 yards bound, one and half ounce of shot, to find birds for each other, each man to gather his own birds; the match to come off at the house of Isaac Abrahams, corner of Broad street, and Columbia Avenue, between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock of the day above mentioned, signed WM. MCMULLEN, ISAAC ABRAHAM. On the day of shooting, the Mayor of Philadelphia sent a posse of police, and forbid the match being carried out, and both of the parties claim a forfeit, for which reason your decision is requested in this case." The match having been broken up by magisterial interference, and no agreement having been subsequently made, it is a draw, each party receiving his own stake, and outside bets stand off.

WAGER.—*All Fours*—"The following disputed point in this game occurred a few evenings since:—Four persons were playing—the cards were dealt, and the elder hand begged—they were run again, when the same trump was turned—the cards were again run, and another trump turned; not being satisfied, the elder hand wished to run them again, but the dealer said he would bunch them, which the other would not agree to. The dealer then agreed to run them, and by not having cards sufficent to go round, to thus force his opponent to bunch them. Can he do so?" The dealer not having cards enough to go round, of course could not run them, and being unable to agree with his opponent as to bunching them, the hand must be played.

CHESNUT HILL, Philadelphia.—"1. In the game of the Sociable Snake, if one of the party is on 114, and then throws 5, which places him on 119, does that clear him, or does he have to throw to pass 119 in order to be clear? 2. In the game of four-handed euchre, if the hands pass around, and the dealer takes up the trump card, and plays it alone, and either one of his opponents plays against him, does the one making three tricks score four times or not?" 1. We do not know the game. 2. If the dealer secures three tricks, he scores one point only. If his opponent takes three tricks, he scores two points.

G. A. L., South Danvers.—1. We have no record of a pedestrian running three miles in 14 minutes. 2. Prof. W. G. Taylor is not a brother to the party named. 3. Two volumes of the CLIPPER can be bound in one—the price varies, according to the style and quality of binding.

C. M., Mattawan.—*Cribbage.*—"Is it lawful for my opponent to take what points I omit in taking my hand?" No—the law on this point says that either party taking a less number of points than are his due, incurs no penalty, but is not allowed to rectify his mistake.

J. S., Chicopee.—We are glad to hear of the progress sporting matters are making in your region. The items you were kind enough to send, you will observe, have been anticipated. We shall be pleased to hear from you often.

J. C. N.—State your case plainly to a physician, either personally or by letter, and he will, undoubtedly, furnish you with a remedy for the evil complained of. The sooner you attend to it, the better for your future physical as well as mental condition.

CONSTANT READER, West Farms.—We have never seen any authentic record of a four-mile heat having been run in England in less time than that made by Lexington, viz: 7.19¾. Lexington heads the list in the "long run."

A SUB, Huntingdon, Ind.—1. Fistiana contains a treatise on training; price, $1; Stonehenge, also, a much larger work, gives a series of most excellent articles on the same subject—price, $2 50. 2. Time out with No. 39.

HENRY HUDSON, St. Louis.—1. The Gladiators were originally malefactors who fought for their lives, or captives who fought for their freedom. 2. The play of Jack Cade was written by Robert T. Conrad, of Philadelphia.

JAMES HARBERSON, Chicago.—We are aware that such reports were published, but they were *not* "founded on fact." The Persia made the best passage, as we have clearly demonstrated in the article on the subject in our Pictorial time table.

DROVE YARD.—"Please decide this bet:—D. bets H. that Hammer Lane never fought Molineux, the black, or any other black of that name." Hammer Lane fought and was beaten by Young Molineux, so called, a black, on the 9th of June, 1840.

W.—"A throws 30 with dice—B enters and bets $5 that he (B) can beat that throw; the bet is made, and he throws 30. Which takes the money?" B having bet that he could *beat* 30, and not having done so, A wins the money.

PRIOR, Cheltenham, Pa.—You have not stated whether the game played was Rounce or Euchre—neither have you stated who played first. Give us these particulars, and your question will then be answered.

REGALIA, Bridgeport.—"If in cricket a batsman strike a ball, and the fieldsman in returning should lose it, is he (the fieldsman) entitled by the laws to the call of lost ball?" Yes, but we hardly see how such a thing could occur, unless you were playing in a forest.

ROBERT GILLAND, Binghamton, Broome Co., N. Y.—"Did Charles Freeman, the American Giant, ever win the Champion's Belt of England, for heavy weights?" No.

T. H.—The manuscript has been lost—we shall be on the look out for a repetition of the offence, and will forward you the letters should the parties try it on again.

P. C., Pottsville.—1. Neither one exhibited the slightest knowledge of manual defence. 2. Hammer Lane was never in this country, to our knowledge; his battle with Yankee Sullivan took place in England.

C. H., Philad'a.—"Please state the date of execution of the Mannings, in London, for the murder of Patrick O'Connor." The Mannings were executed Nov. 13, 1849.

CONSTANT READER.—1. See answer to "Sub, Huntingdon." 2. We believe your old teacher, Prof. Taylor, has removed from Bedford street.

HURDIS YELL, Springfield.—Don't yell so fiercely next time you have occasion to address us. Your advertisement did not reach us in season for last week's issue.

EDWARD CAUNT, Philad'a.—We have submitted your question to a gentleman connected with the naturalization office, and a decision will be given in our next.

TONTINE, Baltimore.—We are endeavoring to procure the information desired. If obtainable, we will acquaint you with the result.

H. MCCOTTER, Albany.—A pug has signified his willingness to accommodate you, if a forfeit is put up as an earnest of business.

W. B., Philad'a.—Mr King has since signified his willingness to shoot the match in New York. See elsewhere.

SANDY BEACH.—Have applied to the parties referred to, and send you the result by mail. Let us hear how the event turns out.

PORTLAND BOY.—1. Jem Ward is living in London at present. 2. Cannon and Ward fought for £1,000—less than $5,000.

NICHOLAS.—He is a native of that country under whose flag he was born.

P. H., Worcester.—Chaffer's dog Jack won, in the battle with Jennings' dog.

C. S., Hicksford, Va.—Bendigo is alive.

NEW YORK CURLING CLUB.—At a recent meeting of the New York Caledonian Curling Club, the following named gentlemen were elected officers for the season: William Kellock, President; James Love, Vice President; Robert Anderson, Secretary; Wm. Congalton, Treasurer. As soon as the opportunity offers, the club will inaugurate the curling season of 1857-8 by a day's play at the favorite Scottish game.

NOT YET.—The "Benicia Boy," we understand, is rusticating for a few days, and nothing has therefore been done respecting the anxiously looked for match for the championship, which rumor had asserted would be made on the arrival of the Californian in this city. The boys are all on the *qui vive*, in the expectation that the "Benicia" hero will make his call, in which case it is certain to meet with a response.

THE ADRIATIC AND PERSIA.—Large sums of money were invested on the result of the passages home of the steamships Adriatic, of the Collins line, and Persia, of the Cunard line. The former left Liverpool on the 9th, at 2½ P. M., and arrived here on the 21st, at 10 A. M. The Persia was to have left Liverpool three days after the Adriatic, viz., on the 12th. At the time of writing this, Tuesday P. M., she had not been telegraphed.

THE R. AND R. BASE BALL CLUB, of South Walpole, will give a New Year's Ball, at the new and beautiful hall just established by Fisher Billings, Esq., in that place. The citizens of South Walpole have long felt the need of such a hall, and Mr. Billings has spared no pains to make it a splendid place for dancing and other purposes, for which he is deserving of much praise.

THE PUGILISTIC PROFESSION.

ONE of the principal objects of the CLIPPER, since its first establishment, has been to promote the prosperity, and elevate the profession of manly and honorable pugilism in this country. To the consummation of this most desirable object, we have devoted a great portion of our space and attention; and it is a source of pride and gratification to us, to point out as the results of our labors, the present state of pugilism in America, and to compare its condition with what it was, previous to the CLIPPER commencing its career as the recognized organ of the sporting world in this country. This journal, in fact, is the only one that takes cognizance of, and records the achievements of the professors of the "manly art." When it was first established, there existed a strong wide-spread feeling of repugnance and dislike to pugilism, and which also was extended to its professors. To the removal of these sentiments, our efforts have been unceasingly directed, by appealing to the reason and common sense of the public, and maintaining that a knowledge of the science of boxing is calculated to develope and encourage feelings of manliness, confidence, courage, and love of fair-play, and to discourage and check those appeals to the knife and the revolver, which are so common in cases of personal quarrels in this country. That the art of boxing tends to generate the qualities of courage and bravery, both personal and national, as well as to develope and cultivate the physical powers of man, is undeniable, and the testimony of one who was well qualified to form a correct judgment on this point may be adduced as confirmatory of the above assertion. The late Duke of Wellington, in his celebrated letter to Sir John Burgoyne, on the "National Defences of Great Britain," published some twelve years ago, thus speaks: "I regret to observe the decay of the good old English practice of *boxing*, as I believe that it tends to produce and keep up that national spirit of undaunted bravery and intrepidity which has enabled our armies to conquer in many a hard-fought battle, in the face of superior numbers, and I think that if the physical standing and personal courage of the British soldier have degenerated during the long interval of peace which we have enjoyed, such a result may be fairly and justly attributed to disuetude and gradual extinction of this noble and truly national art of boxing."

But, the fears of Wellington, that the practice of boxing was becoming extinct in England have not been realized; indeed it has become more vigorous and general than it ever was, since the publication of the opinion of that great warrior; and that the national courage of the British soldier has not degenerated, has been abundantly proved before the walls of Sebastopol and on the burning plains of India. Prize-fighting is now more generally patronized in Britain than it ever was before, and the authorities have often winked at, and refused to interfere, in many instances where the championship of the English ring was to be decided. While England can point with feelings of pride to her long roll of lion-hearted heroes of the ring, at Jackson and Cribb, Belcher and Pearce, Randall and Spring, Bendigo and the brothers Broome, Ward, Caunt, Perry and Sayers, America can proudly boast of her Hyer, her Sullivan and her Morrissey; names well worthy to be enrolled with their trans-Atlantic brethern in the annals of the champions of the ring. Among the lesser stars, too, she can boast of her Lazarus and Lafferty, Coburn and Gribbin, Mackey and Monaghan, Roberts and Clare, and Hastings and Hart, and others still struggling into notoriety. That we can count such an array of pugilistic worthies, is a source of pride to us, surrounded as we are on all sides by legislative opposition, and misrepresented by journalists whose malice is equalled only by their ignorance.

It is with a view of still further promoting the prosperity of the pugilistic fraternity that we would strenuously recommend the introduction and adoption of one of the peculiar features of the London Ring, viz. the distribution of colors. There, the two combatants in an approaching fight have their distinctive colors in the form of silk neckerchiefs, which they distribute among their respective backers and partizans, who may be willing to receive them, with the tacit understanding that in case of victory, they are paid for at the rate of $5 each, to the winner, while in case of defeat the loser is not expected to receive anything from those who may have taken his colors. By this arrangement, in the case of two well known good men, each of them can dispose of a great number of his silken colors, and at a price which, in the event of victory, places a handsome sum in the pocket of the winner; whilst in most cases, if the backers and friends of the loser have been satisfied with the conduct and courage of their protege, he is also paid for his colors by those who may thus feel disposed to reward him. Such a plan would answer well here, and while it would afford to numbers an opportunity of showing their partizan feeling, but who may have an objection to betting money, it would also render material assistance to the two principals, in raising a sum that would go towards the unavoidable expenses incidental to training for a fight. The price to be adopted for the colors can be an individual matter of arrangement, and we throw out the suggestion of this plan in the hope that it may be carried into execution on the next pugilistic encounter that might take place. We shall be glad to receive the expression of the opinion of any of our sporting friends on this subject.

CHRISTMAS!—To our many readers, both at home and abroad, we respectfully tender the compliments of the season, "A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year." Although the times are sadly out of joint, we trust our friends may not be out of joints or goblers for their Christmas repast. May they also have a rich plum pudding, and a good mince pie, to give spice and spirit to the social family gathering. Those who have plenty and to spare, will experience unalloyed pleasure and happiness by contributing to the ill-supplied store of the poor and friendless members of the great human family.

DEATH OF MONTREAL.—The trotting stalllion Montreal died near the Union Course, L. I., December 8th. He was owned by Ralph Pease of Delaware City, formerly of Enfield, Ct., and was valued at $6,000.

THE STEAMSHIP ADRIATIC.

THIS noble vessel arrived here on Monday morning last at about ten o'clock, having left Liverpool at 2½ o'clock on the afternoon of Wednesday, 9th instant, thus making the passage in between eleven and twelve days, which, taking the season into consideration, is a creditable performance. The officers of the Adriatic express the highest gratification at her performances during the passage to and from Liverpool. The engines worked admirably, requiring to be stopped but once or twice during each passage to drive a key, or some slight adjustment of that kind. The passage home was a continuation of heavy westerly gales, and a head-beat sea, throughout which she showed the qualities of an excellent sea boat. The greatest distance made in twenty-four hours, homeward bound, was three hundred and forty miles, and the least two hundred and twenty. The last night her progress was purposely slowed in order to have daylight for entering the harbor.

As our readers may feel an interest in the first passage of the Adriatic, we give the following account of the run, and her appearance in the port of Liverpool, as we find it recorded in the London Times of the 7th instant:

The United States mail steamship Adriatic, Captain West, arrived off Point Lynas at nine P. M., on Thursday, after a run of ten days four hours, from New York, having left that port at noon on the 23d ultimo. Had she proceeded to Liverpool direct, the passage between the two ports would have been made in ten days eight hours, mean time; but Captain West, probably in consequence of a strong gale from the westward, deemed it prudent to lay to during the night, and did not get under way till nearly high water of the next flood tide. We have not received any official particulars of the trip, but we understand that the Adriatic's performances during the voyage were considered by all on board to be highly satisfactory. It is reported that the supply of coal fell short. We were told by a passenger that the highest rate of speed in 24 hours was 330 miles, and that occasionally she logged 15 knots per hour. In taking the passage at ten days eight hours some allowance must be made for this her first trip, for there is no doubt that when her machinery is in good working order she will improve in her rate of speed. It may not be out of place to state that the first passage of the Persia from New York to Liverpool bar occupied 10 days seven hours; but this was made in February, 1856, the worst season of the year, and on that occasion she made a considerable *detour* southward to avoid the ice. Her quickest run eastward was made in eight days 23 hours, to the Bell Buoy.

On Friday morning intelligence was received that the Adriatic was outside, and a steam tender was despatched for the mails, which were landed at eleven o'clock. In the meantime, notwithstanding the remarkable increase of late years in the size of ocean steamers, crowds of people assembled on the piers and landing stages to witness the arrival in the Mersey of the long-looked-forsteamer. It was not till two o'clock, amid a crowd of outward bound shipping, that the Adriatic was seen off the Rock Light-house, and, as the weather was fine, a good opportunity was thus afforded for viewing the stately vessel as she steamed against a four-knot ebb tide to her moorings. She appeared to be under easy steam, going at the rate of nine knots per hour, and yet, so keen and fine are her lines, there was scarcely a ripple perceptible at the cut-water, while aft there was an entire absence of that turmoil of waters which distinguishes the "sea bruisers," the pet models of the old school of naval architecture, in their laborsome progress at sea. On approaching the Sloyne the Adriatic displayed the English ensign, and saluted the Cunard steamers, Canada and Persia, a compliment which was promptly returned by these fine vessels, each of which had the United States ensign at the fore.

Viewed from the piers the Adriatic appeared to us less graceful on the water than the Persia, and differs but little from the other steamers belonging to the Collins line, having the same upright stem and neatly rounded stern. She has two light masts, with topsail yards on the foremast, and two lofty funnels, placed fore and aft, slightly raked.

The Adriatic was constructed in New York by the late Mr. George Steers, who also built the United States screw frigate Niagara, and was launched on the 7th of April, 1856. Her extraordinary delay in that port was caused by frequent alterations in her machinery. According to the American measurement she is of 5,900 tons capacity; but if measured in accordance with the English standard we presume this calculation would be considerably reduced. The length of the Adriatic over all is 354 2-3 feet, while that of the Persia is 390 feet. The breadth of beam of the former is 50 feet, being five feet more than that of the latter. The depth of hold of the Adriatic is 23 1-6 feet, and that of the Persia 32 feet. The tonnage of the latter is given at 3,600 tons, with side lever engines of two cylinders of 100 inches diameter each, and 10 feet stroke of piston. The machinery of the Adriatic consists of two of the largest oscillating engines that have ever been constructed, which were manufactured at the New York Novelty Works. They have two cylinders, each 100 inches in diameter, with 12 feet stroke of piston, and are of the technical horse power of 1,500 each, but they are considered in reality equal to 2,800 horse power. The diameter of the paddle wheels of the Adriatic and the Persia is the same—namely, 40 feet. The Adriatic is considerably larger than the other American steamers, being 700 tons more than the screw frigate Niagara, 800 tons more than the Vanderbilt, and 2,900 tons more than the Atlantic. She is altogether a splendid specimen of naval architecture, and will doubtless prove to be by far the fastest vessel ever constructed in the United States. The total cost is estimated at little short of a quarter of a million sterling.

NEW YEAR FESTIVAL.—Although the depressed state of the finances may have a tendency to interfere to a certain extent with our New Year Festival, yet the good old custom will be kept up with great spirit. Already, notes of preparation may be seen in the increased business at our confectionary establishments, wine stores, markets, &c., to say nothing of the neat little packages being arranged at the principal perfumery depots. Young gent wishes to make an appearance that will create a sensation in the circle of his female acquaintance—young lady also desires to appear to the best advantage—so they crowd upon that prince of perfumers, Dr. Gouraud, No. 67 Walker street, who, with his Italian Medicated Soap, clears the complexion—with his Poudres Subtiles uproots superfluous hair—with his hair dye changes light, red, or grey hair to a beautiful brown or jet black—with his liquid rouge imparts the most bewitching tint to the complexion—and with his exquisite extracts revives one's recollection of the season of flowers, and sweet-scented plants. No wonder, then, the Doctor's cosmetics are such favorites. New Year's Day is the means of making many conquests, but the Doctor and his beautifiers pave the way for these little arrangements of Cupid.

FOX CHASE.—A real old fashioned fox chase is to come off at Waterloo, in this State, on New Year's day. The sport promises to draw out the people from the surrounding country, far and wide.

STOPPING SPORT.—From some to us unaccountable reason, Mayor Vaux, of Philadelphia, seems to have taken an aversion to outdoor sports, and on more than one occasion has interfered to prevent sporting events already advertised from taking place. His last exploit in this line was on Friday, 18th inst., when Messrs. Mountain and Taylor were to have decided their pigeon shooting match. The match had created an unusual degree of interest, and the attendance to witness the shooting was extremely large, yet just before the time announced for "letting fly," an official from the Mayor's office "put in an appearance," and, by order of his superior, put an end to the match. As this affair was to have taken place on the outskirts of the city, where it would interfere with no one, it does certainly seem that this official interference was entirely uncalled for. However, it is well to bear this fact in mind, and act upon it on some future occasion when the Mayor will not be so ready to disperse the lovers of manly sports.

FOOT BALL.—This invigorating exercise for cold weather does not seem to meet with much favor in this vicinity, notwithstanding the many base ball and cricket clubs we have among us. It affords facilities for the display of agility, &c., and should take the place of cricket and base ball when the weather is too cold for these games. In Massachusetts, and the Eastern States generally, the game is quite a favorite, and clubs are forming in great numbers. On Woburn Common, on the 16th inst., the boys of Warren Academy, and those of the Woburn High School had a friendly game which was greatly relished by players and spectators. The High School boys were the victors.

Our friends in the neighboring State of New Jersey have arranged matters for a game of foot ball on Christmas day. The game will be between twelve players of Elizabethtown, N. J., and twelve of Rahway, and will take place on a spot adjacent to Mr. John Day's house, at Elizabethtown.

THE SEASON OF SLEIGHING.—We may soon look for a chance to indulge in that fascinating and lively sport, a good jolly sleigh ride, when "the road" and its comfortable houses of entertainment are alive with mirth and jollity. Proprietors of public houses are already in readiness for the fun, and the roads have been put in ship-shape order, snow or no snow. One of the most popular places of resort, and a convenient stopping place, is Mark Maguire's, Cayuga House, at his new quarters, Mc Combs' Dam, 151st street and eighth avenue. The road leading to this favorite locality has been put in excellent trim by that efficient road master, Mr. William Goodhart. So that if the fancy do not have a good time this winter it will be their own fault.

THE RING.

TO JOE COBURN.—We are requested by a gentleman, who called upon us on Tuesday last, to state that he has a novice who will fight Joe Coburn, at catch weight, for $500 a side, the fight to take place in Canada, on Tuesday, June 1, 1858. If Mr. Coburn, or his friends, will call at the Malta Hotel, corner of York street and Hudson avenue, Brooklyn, a match can be made at once.

JACK COPE AND TAYLOR gave an exhibition in Transit Hall, Waukegan, Illinois, on the 7th; it was fairly attended. McCarty and Taylor opened the entertainment, and Cope and Staunton followed in a regular glove fight; Burk and Roberts were the next, and these were succeeded by a number of others, making in all a very good display. Cope and Taylor gave the wind-up.

THE BROWN AND DAVIS MATCH.—*Coming to a "Pint."*—St. Louis Dec. 17th, 1857: There has been a great deal of gossip concerning the proposed fight between myself and Mr. Enoch Davis. For a long time I have been an invalid on account of a severe attack of rheumatism, but I rejoice in being able to inform Mr. Davis that I am now ready to sign articles, and will be, from this moment until the 10th of January next. A great many reports derogatory to me have been circulated by Davis. He said that I was feigning sickness to keep from signing articles, and that I was afraid to meet him in the "ring." This is all false. I am eager to meet him, and if he is as eager to *fight* as he has been to *retail scandal* about me, he will not lose a moment, but will come at once and sign his name to the articles. Man and money ready at Wm. Clexton's Exchange. At least $100 should be put up as a first deposit; or the whole of it, if he desires it.

JAMES BROWN.

ANSWER TO MONAGHAN'S CHALLENGE.—Chicago, Dec. 11, 1857.—I was surprised to see in the CLIPPER of the 5th, a challenge from John Monaghan to fight me on such terms. I left this town two years ago, and went to Boston expressly to make a match with either him or Hart, but could not get a match till Monaghan found a substitute in John Murphy. I am tired answering these long shots when men are 1000 miles or more apart. If Monaghan wants to fight me, as he intends to visit Chicago, he can rest assured of a match, if one is meant by him, on most any conditions. I have just opened a new Saloon on the corner of Monroe and Wells, No. 193, and my business requires me at home, so that I cannot go into training, but will fight him an off hand match whenever he arrives here. I hope I can accommodate him on these terms as I want to quit fighting altogether.

Yours, &c., JOHN ROBERTS.

FIGHT BETWEEN YOUNG BENDIGO AND FARREL.—Pittsburgh, Dec. 14, 1857.—DEAR CLIPPER—Below you will find a brief sketch of the fight between young Farrel and Bendigo, which took place at Johnstown, Pa., on Saturday, Dec. 12. The amount bet on the result of the fight was $650: $350 by Bendigo's backers, and $300 by Farrel's. They fought 11 rounds, which lasted 57 minutes; on the 10th round Bendigo struck a foul blow; on the 11th he failed to come to time, when the victory was proclaimed in favor of young Farrel. But it must be said, to the disgrace of Bendigo (for the plot was shallow,) that he sold his friends. Young Farrel was much bruised, while Bendigo had scarce a scratch.

Yours, W. C.

MILL IN MASSACHUSETTS.—We are informed that a mill is shortly to take place in the vicinity of Boston, between two young uns, one named Cronin, and another whose name has not yet been divulged. Cronin is a native of Ireland—the other belonging to this country—the former 5 feet 6½ inches; the latter 5 feet 9 inches. They are to fight at 122 lbs., the American staking $200 to Cronin's $125 that he will whip Cronin inside of 50 minutes.

PEDESTRIANISM.

GRINDELL'S SECOND RACE WITH HORSES.

JOHN GRINDELL, the celebrated pedestrian, who has been as far as St. Louis for the past few weeks, returned to New York on the 19th. An account of his first race with three trotting horses, was published in our last. The apparent ease with which he won his first race, running five miles whilst three horses trotted ten, induced his friends to back him to run 5½ miles to the horses' ten. This race took place on the Abbey Track, St. Louis, on the 9th instant, and the attendance was much better than on the occasion of the previous race. Grindell was the favorite at two to one before the start was effected, but there was but little betting. The afternoon was a brilliant one, but the track was very heavy, which fact operated against Grindell greatly, and, we doubt not, led to the unexpected result. The betting on the start, was two to one on the man, with few takers, but after the completion of Lady Calvert's second mile, changed to even, lots of people hedging at that. After the sixth mile it was apparent that Grindell, (then in his third mile,) was feeling the work severely, and the odds were freely offered at two to one on the horses. The horses selected to trot or pace were three of the best in St. Louis: Tam O'Shanter, handled by George Evans; Lady Calvert, by Mr. Green; and Belle of the West, driven by Jerry Millspaugh.

We now give the time and rotation of the horses:

1st mile—	Tam O'Shanter	2:57
2d do	Tam O'Shanter	2:57—5:54
3d do	Lady Calvert	2:59
4th do	Lady Calvert	2:53
5th do	Lady Calvert	2:54—8:46
6th do	Belle of the West	2:59
7th do	Belle of the West	2:52—5:51
8th do	Tam O'Shanter	3:00
9th do	Lady Calvert	2:57
10th do	Lady Calvert	2:53—5:50
Total time		29:21

Grindell ran his 5½ miles in thirty minutes twenty-four seconds, being beaten over a quarter of a mile. Considering the heavy state of the track, the time made by both man and horses was very good.

Mr. Grindell requests us to return his heart-felt thanks to Mr. Kinney, and also to Mr. Bradley, of the "CLIPPER" House, St. Louis, for the kindness they bestowed upon him during his stay in St. Louis. He speaks of their conduct in the highest terms.

It will be remembered that Mr. Travis offered to match two men against any other two in the United States. Mr. Grindell personally offered to run either of these men, but they could not be induced to make a match. The two runners chosen by Mr. Travis, are Smith and Bennett, the Indians, but they are a little timid about meeting the Champion Grindell. It is a little strange that no ten-mile runner has had the nerve to accept the double match with Mr. Grindell, considering the many pedestrians there are in this section of the country.

FOOT RACE IN DORCHESTER.—A foot race came off at Dorchester, on the 14th instant, between the pedestrians of Boston and Chelsea, and was won by the Greyhound, a pedestrian of Boston. He ran the distance, (two hundred yards,) in the extraordinary time of twenty-one seconds; winning by about one yard; Chelsea Pet second, the rest "no whar!"

WALKING MATCH.—In Dover, New Hampshire, on the 8th instant, the walking match of sixteen miles in eight hours, carrying one hundred pounds, (four shot bags,) was commenced at four o'clock, at "old Tammany," by William Hurd, in presence of a large crowd of the sporting gentry. Without any training for the trial, he opened in good style, making his first mile in sixteen minutes twenty seconds! At the close of the eleventh mile, which was done without much trouble, in eighteen minutes twenty-five seconds, he was withdrawn by his friends, who offer to bet $100 to $300 that he can do the match handily.

CHRISTMAS SPORTS.—Christmas Day will be celebrated at Elizabethtown, New Jersey, by a variety of sporting events which will, no doubt, attract a large number of the Jersey sports and others. The games and feats will take place at Mr. John Day's, the first event on the list being a game of foot ball between twenty-four players of Elizabethtown and Rahway, respectively. Townsend and Chicken Billy will run a foot race of one mile, and Mickey Free will run five miles and jump five hundred hurdles in one hour. A sparring exhibition, in the evening, will wind up the performances.

PEDESTRIAN FEAT.—A couple of our young friends, residents of Newark, New Jersey, on Monday last walked from Newark to the ferry at Jersey City, the distance being eight miles, in one hour and thirty one minutes! Considering that these gentlemen make no pretensions as pedestrians, the performance referred to is certainly one worthy of remark.

FOOT RACE ON THE UNION.—A foot race is to take place on the Union Course, L. I., on New Year's day, at 3 o'clock, between Young Sport and the Hartford Buck. There will also be a race of two miles between Young Donnelly, of New York, and James Baker, of Hartford, on the same day. These races are for $100 a side each.

NOT SO FAST.—In a recent report of a race between the Lynn Buck and Townsend, it was stated that the mile was run in 4:40. This was a mistake on the part of our correspondent, for we have since made inquiries, and find the time to be 5:40, being a difference of one minute.

CHALLENGE.—Mr. James Adams, the pedestrian, desirous of regaining his lost laurels, challenges any man in the United States to walk seven miles, for $500 a side, Adams giving one minute; or he will back himself to walk 7½ miles in one hour, or one mile in seven minutes, or 4 miles in 30 minutes, or 14 miles in two hours, for $500. He is also ready to make a match with Lambert, of Boston, to walk the greatest number of miles in 1000 consecutive hours, for $1000 or $3000 a side, to take place in the spring of the ensuing year. Any acceptance of the above challenges to be addressed to the Editor of the CLIPPER.

WALKING THE PLANK.—James Lambert not responding to Mickey Free's acceptance of his challenge, the latter pedestrian will attempt the feat of walking one hundred and seven successive hours, on a plank 40 feet long, thirty inches wide, and two feet from the ground, without sleep, sitting down, or falling off. To commence on Tuesday, the 29th inst., at 12 o'clock, noon, at Montgomery Hall, No. 76 Prince-street.

TROTTING AT PROVIDENCE, R. I.—A trotting match between H. Billings' "North Star," to wagon, and Dan. Mace's "Little Romp," to harness, two miles and repeat, for a purse of $1000, came off over the Washington Trotting Park, on the 17th. North Star won in 5:44½—5:42¼.

COCKING.—A main of cocks is to be fought at Silver Springs, on the Lancaster and Marietto Pike, six miles from the former, and five from Marietto, on Saturday, Dec. 26th. The main will consist of 10 or 15 matches.

SPARRING.

SPARRING EXHIBITIONS.—New York, Dec. 15, 1857.
FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* As a constant reader of y very valuable and interesting journal, and an adm of the art of self defence, I beg to make a few rem upon the way sparring exhibitions have been carried o late by persons taking benefits, and getting bills pri and filling them up with names of persons to set-to don't intend to, and have not even been asked if are willing. Now I think no one taking a benefit right to put any man's name on a bill without ascertaining if he is satisfied or not; but it seem thing is done with a view of getting a full house, Coburn's benefit fully proves, for I know more t persons that went to see Mr. Morrisey and n Mr. Coburn, and the idea of him charging 50 ce for admission is most absurd in these hard times, is laying it on too thick, and I can tell Mr. Coburn, bout meaning any offence to either him or Mr. Morris at I have seen their superiors in scientific acquirem for one shilling, British money, or 23 cents Americ oney, at the benefit got up for the distressed Irish an cotch, at the Baths, in Westminster, London, in the y 1848, when all the principal boxers of England set-to ice on that occasion, as follows: Ben Caunt and Bend ; Tom Spring and Jem Ward; Johnny Broome an Johnny Hannan; Ned Adams and Harry Broome; John Walker and Tom Maley; Jemmy Massey and Jem Walsh; Bill Hayes and George Crocket; Dick Ca and Jim Cross; Tass Parker and Nat Langham; Owe wift and Dan Dismore; and many others too numerous mention. It is time the patrons of exhibitions in Ne York and elsewhere should give such exhibitions th strenuous opposition. As for the Benicia Boy, I uld advise him, ere he gives another exhibition, to get few lessons from such men as I. Lazarus, Johnny ackie, Tom Davis, &c., and then he might consider up the propriety of charging 50 cents. Hoping you w excuse me for trespassing on your valuable space,

I remain yours, J. R., ster-street.

SPARRING IN GALENA.—Edward Walsh, he "Baltimore Pet," gave a sparring exhibition in Ga a, Illinois, on the 12th inst., which is favorably spoken f, both as regards the attendance and sparring. A ng the latter who gave their assistance were Mess. Steener and Cole; P. H. Howard and J. Ladds; Sam Butcher and M. McCarty; Young Richards and Tim Mcarty; Gid. Stoddard and Jack Griffiths, &c. The tw latter afforded more amusement by the manner in wh they went to work, helter skelter, than by good b ing. The others exhibited more knowledge of the art. Walsh and "Mulnocks," the Galena bully, made a set o in good style, the superior science of the former, however, being quite apparent. The wind-up was between the Pet and Phil. Howard, one of the fancy of Galena. The Pet was rather too many guns for his antagonist.

OLD TOVEE IN CANADA.—The veteran, Bill Tovee, gave an exhibition at Mack's Rooms, Nelson street, near King, Toronto, on the 12th inst., which was well attended, considering the times. There was some good sparring during the evening, but the wind-up, between Professor George Spaulding, of Toronto, (who kindly volunteered his services) and Tovee, was the most anxiously looke for set-to of the evening, and seems to have given g eral satisfaction.

In this connection we are requested to tender to Wm. Lennox, of Marksman's Home, Colborne s Toronto, the sincere thanks of Mr. Tovee, for the kindnesses he (Tovee) experienced at the hands Lennox and his family.

COMPLIMENTARY TO DAVID TREXLER.—A c plimentary sparring exhibition is to be given at American Hall, Third street, above Popla phia, on Monday next, 28th inst., for the ben and well known resident, Daniel Trexler, hoped the boys will give the old gentlema

Native Philadelphia, of an old is to be bumper.

CRICKET.

AMERICA VS. ENGLAND.

OUR readers, or at least those wh ake delight in promoting this branch of scientific spo will no doubt have been anxiously awaiting our ann comparison between the best of English and American dent in its several departments. In making said com ison, we do not intend to claim a superiority, merely ause the figures may be better on our side, for though t may be the case, there will be seen, by a ready an ell posted observer, outside causes which give us advantage in obtaining such figures. For instance e batting may be somewhat inferior as a general thing nsequently there would not be so much difficulty ex enced by a bowler in taking wickets; and again, on e other hand, there may be in some matches inferior lers put on which would allow the batsmen to drive ay with impunity, and all these things must be taker to consideration to make an impartial comparison. a review of the past season given in recent numbe of the CLIPPER, we observed that a va improvement as observable in each branch of the game, not by any e individual, but by the fraternity as a whole; for we sorry to say that through the loss of Gibbes and Bin am during almost the whole season, we are not enable to bring forward any batting averages which will so orably compare with those of England as they did in 856. In bowling, however, we can show a good hand s there is nothing that we can discover in the averag of English bowlers which can make any approach to . Jackson takes the lead on the other side with an erage of 5 runs and 14 over for each wicket; while wi us Cuyp stands as champion, with an average of 4 run and 53 over.

Without any more comment we will give the remarks of *Bell's Life* of Dec 6th, and then, as in our contrast in 1856 elect the best figures of each party, and place them in xta position, so that our readers may judge for the selves what stand we may take in the cricketing wld. Let it be remembered, however, that we make selection from professionals on the other side, while r chief players are amateurs. In summing up their nalysis, *Bell's Life* says in reference to batting: "The leading man of last season, it will be recollected, was Lillywhite, but that honor this year has been earned and gained by George Parr, who, taking into consideration the number of matches and their superior quality, may, for an average of 23, be, without doubt, considered the best. We are here alluding to the first-class eleven-a side matches alone, and for which Mr. Makinson, of Cambridge University, may be considered the second, averaging, as he does, above 22 an innings. Mr. Gillett, also of Oxford University, has a remarkably good average, as also Caffyn, Mr. A. Haygarth, Mr. Wingfield, Mr. A. H. Walker, Mr. J. W. Marshall, Mr. R. Hankey, Mr. M'Cormick, Captain Wyatt, Lockyer, Mr. Iufelix, Mr. O. Hammond, G. Bennett (Kent,) Mr. Drake, &c. Among also the good ones, averaging 14 or more, may be classed Mr. H. Andrews, H. H. Stephenson, John Lillywhite, Fryer, Grundy, Mr. Bullock, Mr. F. P. Miller, Adams, and Mr. A. B. Trollope. Although Mr. Fredk. Walker averages above 40 he played only in three matches; but his well-known ability as a dangerous bat would be sure to give him a good average had he played more matches. Altogether, the averages of 1857 are good and high, which may be attributed to the better condition of the grounds, assisted as it was by such continued fine weather, which made all grounds lively, and much more fit for running." They mark the following remarks also in reference to their chief bowlers: "Caffyn, in the great even-a-side events, bowled the most balls, which the figures will show he did most creditably. Jackson shows up the best, and there can, perhaps, be no two opinions as to the value of this criterion. Mr. V. E. Walker (different from what our analyses has always proved slow bowling) looks well; he is, no doubt, the best in England, which, coupled with his extraordinary quickness in the field, cannot well be left out of the strength of England. In most other bowlers the average number of runs for a wicket are somewhat large—some of them would cause a most fearful innings to be scored, if each of the bats kept up the average here given.

"ENGLAND BOWLERS.—We do not attach so much credit to the bowlers against Twenty-twos, they having often some very inferior bats to contend against them, and the first straight ball generally causes the bowler's name to appear upon paper. To make our analysis complete, we, however, insert them.

"BOWLERS AGAINST THE ELEVENS.—Provincial clubs may here form some criterion as to whom they may select. Dodgson (Bradford) wants playing with 22 in the field. Gibson must not be under rated as a bowler, nor does any one for a moment suppose but what Willsher did his duty well, as did Hinkly, who bowled a no less than 17 innings against the Elevens.

"THE SEASON'S ANALYSIS.—Altogether Jackson has bowled the most balls throughout the season of 1857, and the last runs have been got from him, per man; he averages a very fine over one an over, and much more than half of his overs bowled were maidens; every five overs he got a wicket, averaging 6 an innings, bowling in 53 Griffith Willsher, and Wisden next show that the want playing. We, however, can easily understand a left-hande bowler looking well with regard to runs being got from him, as many bad ones get off altogether from punishment."

Bell, in his comments on batting, remarks that the condition of the grounds assisted in promoting run getting, thus showing the necessity of keeping them in as good order as possible, brilliant play is desired. We call attention to this because we are sorry to observe that they are in most instances sadly neglected on this side, for which there is no excuse, as we have every facility for making the otherwise. Having thus far introduced the subject, we leave it to our readers to draw their own conclusions, sincerely hoping that it will be the means of creating that proper emulation that will lead to the study of the game in all its parts, and an endeavor to improve those points in which we may seem most deficient.

If we are to excel no matter whether in a pastime or in business pursuits we should always keep such a look out, and as it is expected that ere long we are to have a bout between the champion cricketers of England and America, let us on such an occasion show that having the muscle and talities, in whatever we undertake, and conduct such atlantic brethren that there are as ardent show our true those who can as well appreciate the followers, scientific game of cricket here as any among beautiful The following figures will show the best themselves either side for 1856 and 1857.

averages:

BOWLERS.

ENGLISH, 1856.	Innings Bowled in.	Balls Bowled.	Overs.	Runs made from.	Maiden Overs.	Wickets.	Average Number of Runs from each Over.	Average Balls Bowled for each Wicket.	Average Number of Runs obtained for each Wicket.	Wide Balls.	No Balls.	Average Wicket per Innings.
Jisden ..	20	2193	548	826	205	65	1-277	33-38	12-45	0	0	3-2
Willsher ..	16	1982	495	651	216	61	1-156	32-30	10-41	0	0	3-3
In 1857.												
J Jackson	53	6438	1609	1669	834	331	1-60	19-149	5-14	4	0	6-13
Willsher ..	40	1963	1240	1256	633	203	1-16	24-91	6-37	1	1	5-3
AMERICAN, in 1856.												
Barker...	10	1104	276	251	131	38	0-251	29-2	6-25	22	0	3-8
Cuyp	12	1375	344	387	129	55	1-43	25-0	7-3	8	0	4-7
In 1857.												
Cuyp	10	1370	343	309	173	64	0-309	21-6	4-53	9	0	6-4
Barker...	13	1779	445	369	225	51	0-369	34-45	7-12	24	0	3-12

BATSMEN.

ENGLISH, in 1856.	Matches.	Innings.	Runs.	Averages. Over.	Times not out.	Highest Score in one Innings.	Highest in a Match.
J. Lillywhite ...	14	26	626	24-2	5	138	138
Hon S Ponsonby	5	8	231	28-7	1	108	113
In 1857.							
G. Parr	12	23	534	23-5	5	73	84
J. Makinson....	11	20	451	22-11	1	126	126
AMERICAN, in 1856.							
Bingham	5	8	192	24-0	0	64	89
Gibbes	8	11	187	17-0	0	80	80
In 1857.							
Lang.....	10	17	252	14-14	1	53	53
Bingham	2	4	96	24-0	1	37	62

THE TRIGGER.

TAYLOR AND MOUNTAIN SHOOTING MATCH.

INTERFERENCE OF THE MAYOR.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 20, 1857.

FRIEND FRANK: Friday last, Dec. 18th, having been the day appointed for the match between Messrs. John Taylor, of Jersey City, and Wm. Mountain, of Philadelphia, the excitement in consequence was of no mean order. Hundreds of bipeds were to be seen wending their way toward the scene of action, and vehicles of every description, grade, and quality, filled the road and avenues leading to the house of Isaac Abraham's, where said match was to have come off. Numerous friends of both parties were there, each giving his opinion, and expressing the sentiment that all they asked was a fair match, and that the best man might win. The day was a most beautiful one for the occasion, and nothing turned up to mar the pleasure of any one concerned until near noon, when lo! in the distance was to be seen a "solitary horseman" (not James's) goading his steed to its utmost speed, and heading for the scene of action. He had in his possession a polite note from the Lord Mayor (he of the big shirt collar), the contents of which forbade the match coming off at that place on that day. The disappointment was felt by every one, especially by those intimately concerned, and those who had traveled miles to witness it. On learning the state of the facts, Mr. Smith, on the part of Mr. Taylor, agreed to take the match and shoot it somewhere else, rather than have no match at all; and, if they wished, he (Mr. Taylor) would increase the match to $500 a side. But this Mr. Abrahams objected to, giving as his reasons that his place was named in the articles as the ground, and he would go no where else; consequently the match was at an end.

The York Boys wishing to get a match for their pet before they left Philadelphia, proceeded in a cab to Red Eye's, and while there met with Mr. Samuel Erven, a well known gentleman of Philadelphia, and in the course of conversation a match between Messrs. Taylor and Erven was talked over to come off on the following day, Saturday. Mr. Erven consented to make the match providing each man should pull his own trap. To this Mr. Taylor agreed, and they forthwith made the match for a purse of $200—$100 a side; shoot from a ground trap at 21 birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards bounds, using 1¼ oz. shot, and each man to trap birds for the other, or find a substitute. After the ceremony of posting the needful was over, all hands "smiled" and parted company until the following day, Saturday, Dec. 19th, when the respective parties and their friends met at the house of Mr. Woodruff, Point Breeze, where, after the selecting of judges, &c., the contestants stood up to the score, and ended their match without any quibbling or ill humor of any kind; consequently the match passed off with pleasure to all.

SUMMARY.

John Taylor, 1111111111011110011101—17 out of 21
Sam Erven, 1111101111111111111100—18 " 21

Mr. Erven winning by one bird. WOODRUFF.

ANOTHER MATCH.—Philadelphia, Dec. 20, 1857.—FRIEND FRANK: A pigeon shooting came off at the house of A. C. Proud, Point Breeze, immediately after the above match, for a trotting wagon valued at $80; 40 chances at $2 per chance. The conditions were to shoot at 5 birds each, from a ground trap, 21 yards rise, 80 yards bounds, using 1¼ oz. shot. There was considerable of a crowd collected on account of the intelligence being received that several good shots from New York and elsewhere were to contend for the prize, and also on account of the number of chances to be shot. This match would have passed off very well had not some "outsiders" shot birds inside of bounds, thereby raising always a dispute whether or not the shooter is entitled to his bird. Can you enlighten us, Frank? The following is a summary:

1..Richard Park	0	21..Maloney	0
2..Wm. Hamilton	0	22..McClane	0
3..Wm. N. King	110	23..Mons. Tonson	0
4..Jos. Hamilton	0	24..John Taylor	0
5..F. Simons	0	25..Wm. Carson	10
6..Wm. Hamilton	10	26..S. Hamilton	110
7..J. Stone	11111-0	27..S. Hamilton	1110
8..J. Stone	110	28..J. Myers	10
9..J. Turner	11111-10	29..Wm. Carson	0
10..A. C. Proud	11111-110	30..S. McLaughlin	11110
11..C. Scattergood	0	31..Vandyke	0
12..Wm. Parsons	0	32..Peter Clew	0
13..A. J. Harper	10	33..J. E. Evans	110
14..S. R. Erven	10	34..A. B. Vance	11110
15..R. Sommers	1110	35..S. R. Erven	11111-110
16..C. Hoffner	0	36..Thomas Evans	0
17..E. E. S	110	37..John Taylor	11111-0
18..George Hollick	10	38..Mons. Tonson	11111-111
19..M. Patton	0	39..W. Woodruff	1110
20..McClane	10	40..J. McClaskey	11110

Won by Mons. Tonson, although suffering at the time with a severe attack of "bilious." Yours ever, WOODRUFF.

PIGEON SHOOTING IN VIRGINIA.—Blackheath Collieries, Va., December 19.—DEAR FRANK: The novel pigeon shooting, which was advertised in your last issue, came off on Thursday, the 10th inst., and drew forth a crowd, especially among the disciples of the trigger, to witness a trial of skill for the championship, between a Northern and a Southern shooter, (the former having proved himself the victor at a recent pigeon shooting match in Virginia against Mr. John Welsh.) The following competitors entered the arena, after preliminaries had been arranged, and agreed to shoot for $50 a side, at nine birds each, 21 yards rise, 60 yards fall, ground trap, unlimited loads; 'trappers blindfolded who trapped for each other.' The following is a correct

SUMMARY.

D. Whitehouse..... 111110111—8 out of 9.
Mr. Powers..... 111101111—8 out of 9.

Thus resulting in a tie.

The shooting was warmly contested. The weather was fine; the birds flew tolerably fleet, but in our opinion lacked in celerity with those provided by Whitehouse in his recent match, which flew a streak, and, if reports are true, some of them reached their former habitations in Old Berks (the day of the shooting) long before the dusky eve prevailed; they certainly proved themselves good flyers.

ANOTHER MATCH will come off at the same place, between the same parties, on the 19th inst., for $40 a side, to shoot at seven birds each, 25 yards rise, 81 yards fall, from ground trap, to trap for each other—loads unlimited.

A LOOKER ON.

SHOOTING IN PENNSYLVANIA.—City of Reading, Dec. 21st.—DEAR FRANK: A pigeon shooting came off on Saturday afternoon, the 19th inst., in the vicinity of Helltown, between two of our disciples of the trigger, who were desirous of trying their skill preparatory to the arrival of their antagonist, D. Whitehouse, whose presence is expected on the 24th inst. They shot at seven pigeons each, 1¼ oz. shot, 25 yards rise, 80 yards fall, from ground trap. The following is a correct

SUMMARY.

E. J. R ..... 1010110—4 out of 7.
James P..... 1011111—6 out of 7.

They both used single barrels—10 guage. The "one in pickle" was used on this occasion, but if not engineered with more precision when crossing bayonets with the son of old Schuylkill, I think our friend (of old Berks) will have to succumb and throw the gauntlet at his feet. I hope better success will await him. Methinks he appeared to follow the doings of Mr. Taylor, of trigger notoriety and almost unerring aim; for indeed he did not appear to be in his regular shooting mood, neither did he shoot with his wonted precision and good style. We would advise him to confine himself to his own shooting iron.

GREAT SPORT may be expected on Thursday, the 24th inst., by the fanciers of the trigger, at Neidly's, where several of our crack shots intend to give Mr. Whitehouse a warm reception at pigeon shooting.

Respectfully yours, PIGEON FEATHER.

TAYLOR VS. KING.—We understand that Mr. King has, since the notice in last week's CLIPPER, agreed to shoot the proposed match with Mr. Taylor, according to the latter's terms, and in this vicinity. Mr. King also stated that he had left a deposit with certain parties to bind the match. On Monday last, one of Mr. Taylor's friends called at the place indicated, to cover the deposit, and make the match, but he was informed that no deposit of Mr. King's was there. We are now requested to make this offer to Mr. King, viz:—Taylor will shoot Mr. King a match at double and single birds; 25 double birds, 18 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, 1¼ oz. shot—50 single birds, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, 1¼ oz. shot. Or Mr. Turner will make the same match; or Mr. Taylor will shoot the double birds, and Mr. Turner the single, or either will shoot both.

CANINE.

BUG AND BEN MATCHED.—A match has been made in Philadelphia, between dog Bug and dog Ben for $500 a side, 30 lbs. weight, to fight in New York, on the evening of the 1st of February, 1858, at Mr. McLaughlin's pit.

ANOTHER MATCH.—Another match has been made in Philadelphia, between dog Paddy and dog Young Bounce, for $100 a side, 32½ lbs., give or take ½ lb; to fight in New York, on the evening of the 20th of January, 1858, at Harry Jennings', 49 Madison street.

LANGAN AND JACK.—The match between James McLaughlin's dog Langan and William Bottomley's dog Jack, 40 lbs. each, is to be decided at Mr. McLaughlin's pit, 155 First Avenue, on Wednesday evening, 30th of December. One hundred dollars have been received for this match, and the other hundred will be made good on the night of fighting.

MATCH BETWEEN BROOKLYN DOGS.—A match was made at the house of Harry Gribbin, in Brooklyn, a few evenings since, for a fight between Peter Fitz's slut Jenny and Connally's slut Nelly, for $50 a side. The fight is to take place at Harry Jennings', 49 Madison street, on the 30th inst. The dogs are restricted to 28 lbs.

CHALLENGE.—Philadelphia, Dec. 21.—I will fight my dog Spring, at 50 lbs. weight, against any 50 lb. dog in the States, for $100, in six weeks from the first deposit. Dog and money ready at the Bell Tavern, 8th street, below Chesnut. BILL HUSS.

A RAT MATCH came off at the house of J. Silbert, in Philadelphia, on Monday, the 14th inst., for a silver collar valued at $25. Five dogs competed, each dog being allowed five rats. The collar was won by Weaver's slut Rose in 21 seconds. Five entries were next made for drawing the coon, the dog Jerry winning the prize, a silver collar, in 13 seconds.

BAT BALL.—A game of bat ball is to be played at Port Richmond on Christmas day, between thirty gentlemen of Philadelphia, for a purse of $500. Quite an interesting time is looked for, the players being well and favorably known in that city.

SPORTS! SPORTS!
Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!

NEW YORK CLIPPER,

THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA,

AND ADVOCATE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

THE popular American Sporting Journal, now in the fifth year of its existence, has an immense circulation, extending over the four quarters of the globe. The CLIPPER gives full and authentic reports of every event of a sporting nature, such as—Cricket; Chess; Draughts; Yachting; Ball Play; Pedestrianism; Boxing; Horse Racing; Trotting; Pugilism; Feats of Strength; Rowing; Canine Sports; Rifle Shooting; Pigeon Shooting; Pistol Shooting; Game Fowl; Wrestling; Curling, &c., &c., &c.

The CLIPPER also gives two or more

SPORTING ILLUSTRATIONS

a each number.

It also devotes considerable space to

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS:

Embracing information on general topics, but sporting matters in particular. Correspondents answered free of expense.

The CLIPPER is the organ of no particular class, but devotes its energies and influence to the improvement of the physical and mental condition of the people, as well as to making money, honestly, for its proprietors. The success of the CLIPPER, as a sporting paper, is without precedent in this or any other country. It is now hailed as "the recognized sporting authority in America."

TERMS.—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail—$1.00 for six months; $2.00 for one year. Club of four, $7.00 per annum; club of eight, $13.00 per annum; club of twelve, $18.00 per annum—in all cases in advance. Advertisements, 6 cents per line for each and every insertion. Day of publication, Thursday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 30 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1857.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

ROSS & TOURNEY, 121 Nassau st., N. Y.
MADDEN & Co., 21 and 23 Ann street.
BOYLE & WHALEN, 32 Ann street.
SAMUEL YATES, 22 Beekman street.
CAULDWELL & LONG, 32 Ann street.
HAMILTON & JOHNSTON, No. 22 Ann street.
A. WINCH, 116 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
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L. D. CAMPBELL, 16 King street West, Toronto, Canada West.
BELL & HENDRICKSON, 512 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.
DUNCAN & INNES, 162 Vine street, Cincinnati.

NOW READY.

PICTORIAL CLIPPER,

FOR THE CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS.

OUR annual PICTORIAL sheet, which will be issued on or about the first of December, is now in course of preparation, and will favorably compare with those which have preceded it. It was our intention to have had a large engraving prepared of pugilists now in America, but as we have found it a more difficult matter than we imagined to procure the likenesses of some of our pugilistic friends, we will not be able to carry out our intentions in that respect. In lieu thereof, however, we are now having engraved a large and artistic representation of the

Great Battle
BETWEEN
JOHNNY BROOME AND JACK HANNAN,
FOR $5000;
FOUGHT ON THE 26TH OF JANUARY, 1841;

And which created IMMENSE SENSATION in England and America at the time.

From this picture our patrons may obtain a clever idea of a British Prize Fight.

The 24-feet roped ring is seen with the principals at the scratch, the seconds in their corners, and bottle-holders in close attendance.

Outside of the ring may be seen the ring of straw, on which those who can afford to pay for the privilege, are reclining at their ease. Beyond this again, is the larger or outer ring, and again, still further back, may be seen a circle composed of all sorts of vehicles, filled with spectators of the Battle.

The ring-keepers may be seen plying their whips, and exerting themselves to the utmost to prevent the crowd from encroaching upon, or interfering with the lesser, or fighting, arena, and those within it.

The editors of the sporting journals are seen by the ring-side, taking notes as the battle progresses.

In the foreground, and in close proximity to the inner ring may be seen various well-known sporting characters, pugilists, and supporters of the Prize Ring. Among these are the following:

OWEN SWIFT,	HARRY HOLT,	JOHNNY WALKER,
TOM SPRING,	TOM CRIBB,	NED O'NEIL,
YOUNG DUTCH SAM,	J. ANDERSON, Esq.,	UNCLE BEN,
SAMBO SUTTON,	TASS PARKER,	JNO. HUNT,
DICK CURTIS,	LEVI ECKERSLEY;	JOE BANKS,
CAPT. NAPIER,	CAPT. DUFFY,	TOM READY,
ALECK REED,	JEM BURN,	TOM OLIVER,
HAMMER LANE,	PETER CRAWLEY,	RICHARD MALEY,
DEAF BURKE,	&c., &c.,	&c., &c.

These are said to be fair likenesses of the originals, their style of dress, &c. In addition to these, there are hundreds of other figures of all shapes and sizes, the attendance at the above fight being unusually numerous. The entire picture is being engraved expressly for the PICTORIAL CLIPPER, and will be well worth double the price asked for the paper.

Besides this, we have had designed a spirited and brilliant border for our Time Table. This border is composed of different scenes, emblematic of the various records in our Time Table, each scene distinct in itself, but forming, altogether, an elaborate and highly artistic picture. The design has been placed in the hands of our engraver, and will be completed at an early day.

THE TIME TABLE,

OR, RECORD OF EXTRAORDINARY SPEED AND REMARKABLE EVENTS,

for which the above picturesque border has been expressly prepared, will give the Fastest Time on Record of

RACING,	TROTTING,	PACING,
WALKING,	RUNNING,	LEAPING,
SPEED OF LOCOMOTIVES,	STEAMERS,	SAILING CRAFT,
ROWING,	THROWING,	BATTING,
LONGEST PRIZE FIGHT,	SHORTEST DITTO,	LARGEST STAKE FOUGHT FOR,
RAT KILLING,	BIRD FLYING,	BALLOONING;

The whole forming an invaluable

FUND OF USEFUL INFORMATION,

Not only to the sporting community, but to all other classes.

This Table is made up to the latest moment, and is prepared with the greatest care and attention. This is another feature, in itself, of great value, and should be preserved for future reference.

Numerous other pictures will also be given on various sporting subjects, and the whole will be

BEAUTIFULLY PRINTED

on a large sheet of fine white, calendered and sized paper, and

WILL BE RETAILED

at the extremely low price of

Six Cents per Copy.

The success attending all our previous Pictorial sheets renders it necessary to print an immense edition, for heretofore we have been unable to supply the demand. In order to do our best to keep up the supply, we shall go to press in two or three weeks, and have printed a large edition before a single copy is sold to any one, so that all places, far and near, may have them on sale on or about the first of December. There is no fear of Agents being stuck with

PICTORIAL CLIPPERS,

for they will sell the year round when once a glimpse is caught of their contents.

Agents would do well, therefore, to send in their orders as early as convenient.

FALL MEETING OF THE NEW YORK CRICKET CLUB.

A COMPARATIVELY small, but an extremely real and enthusiastic meeting of the members of the club convened at the Rainbow Hotel, Beekman street, the evening of Tuesday, 15th inst. At 8½ o'clock, the chairman, Mr. Sharp, called the meeting to order, when, after a brief discussion, they proceeded to ballot for the officers for the ensuing year, and the following named gentlemen were almost the unanimous choice:—President, H. Sharp; Vice-President, G. Maxwell; Treasurer, J. Richards; Secretary, H. Spivey. The match committee, as named by the chair and concurred in by the meeting, were for the first eleven, Messrs. Higham, Barker, and Spivey; for the second eleven, Messrs. Harrison, Wilson and Maxwell; for the third eleven, Messrs. Hazeltine, Bennett and Gray; ground committee, Messrs. Higham and Barker. The special business of the evening, and the monetary and other private affairs of the club having been accomplished, Mr. Bennett availed himself of the opportunity to propose, in a neat speech, the health, and the tendering of a vote of thanks to their late worthy President, and retiring officers, which was seconded by Mr. Wilson, and carried amid the cheers and acclamations of those present. In the absence of Mr. Castles, Mr. Sharp responded, in terms eulogistic of that gentleman's unswerving integrity, arduous attentions to the interests of the club, and the cause of cricket generally; he also felt assured that, although now an ex-official, his heart and hand would be still with them, and his able assistance and rendered advice at any time when needed. Mr. Bennett also proposed that a vote of thanks be tendered to their able general in their first class matches, Mr. James Higham, who had done so much for the "noble game" since his sojourn among them, and who in the performance of his duties, which were frequently of onerous and unpleasant nature, had fulfilled them so admirably, and so much to the satisfaction of the club in all particulars, that he thought it incumbent on the meeting that they should endorse his actions in their behalf by tendering him said vote of thanks on behalf of the club. These opinions were so much in accordance with the feelings of the assembly, that, after being seconded by Mr. Weston, the vote of thanks was unanimously passed. In thanking them for their kind expressions towards him, Mr. H. expressed a hope that he should ever deserve their support in whatever he undertook in their behalf, as assured them that he entertained no sinister motives, as far as competent, would study their success on all occasions; and that while he did not wish to trample on the rights of others in any instance, he should, when duty called, stick up for theirs, independent of any consequences which might result from such action. The gentleman sat down amid the cheers of the meeting, general satisfaction being warmly expressed at the tenor of his sentiments. Some excellent ideas for the good of cricket were then introduced by Messrs. Hazeltine, Sharp, and Richards, which were discussed by those present, and which it was intended should be put in a more definite form at their spring meeting. An adjournment was then suggested by the President, when they took their departure, if possible still more in favor of the beautiful game the interests of which they had that evening met to promote.

CRICKET IN DECEMBER.—A few of the members of the clubs on Long Island had a little play on the grounds on Franklin Avenue near Putnam, on Tuesday, 15th inst. It is not often that the weather will admit of play so late in the year, but that was quite warm and pleasant. The party who played are ever ready for similar opportunities at the same place.

THE BROOKLYN CLUB will retain the grounds they played on this year for the ensuing season. The Kings County will also play on the same grounds. All the clubs on Long Island will send delegates to the Convention which is to meet in New York early in the spring.

BASE BALL.—This game is over for the present, but appearances indicate an increased and more wide-spread interest in the sport next season. It is a beautiful exercise, and equally fascinating to player and spectator. As we stated a few weeks since, the game is confined chiefly to this vicinity, but we hope to see it "caught up" in other localities on the opening of the season of 1858. Of the clubs, in this city, and their doings, we have not been kept sufficiently posted by their secretaries, and cannot, therefore, give a resume of the season's play, together with a sketch of the most notable performances, &c., as we should have done. Long Island seems to have made the most wonderful progress, as the following list of clubs will show, most of them having been organized during the year just about closing:—*Atlantic*, Alert, Active, Bedford, Baltic, *Continental*, *Eckford*, *Excelsior*, Enterprise, Franklin, Franklin Jr., Hamilton, Independent, Lafayette, Liberty, Montauk, Nassau, Niagara, National, Neptune, Oriental, Osceola, *Pastime*, Polytechnic, *Putnam*, Rough and Ready, Superior, Star, Saratoga, Union, Victory, Warren, Wayne, and Young America.

TENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF THE BIRD FANCIER ASSOCIATION.—This exhibition, under the direction of our Philadelphia friends, will be held at the south-east corner of Thirteenth and Market streets, (entrance on Thirteenth street,) on the 24th, 25th, and 26th inst. Those who admire the beautiful song and other birds, should not let this exhibition pass without giving it a call, so that their knowledge and culture of the different varieties of birds may be enhanced. Mr. J. Irvin is President of the Association, and A. Newton, Secretary. Taking place, as the exhibition does, during the Christmas holidays, we have no doubt the attendance will be extremely large.

THE LAST.—We have printed the last edition of our PICTORIAL CLIPPER, for the present season, and those who wish extra supplies, will please forward their orders. The valuable record of the fastest time ever accomplished in the various departments of sporting, renders this PICTORIAL the most valuable publication of the kind ever issued. Price only six cents. For sale everywhere!

FLORENCE ASSOCIATION.—Edwin Sherman, Esq., has been chosen President of the New York Florence Association.

FAST TIME.

SINCE the publication of our PICTORIAL, containing, among other things, a "Table of fast time, and remarkable events in the sporting world," we have received many letters congratulating us on the accuracy of the information given, considering the difficulty which such matters entail upon all who undertake the arduous task of compiling a work of the kind. There may be some events omitted in our list; but we have endeavored to do justice to all as far as the record would permit us. The following communication we give entire, for we are always anxious to have errors or omissions corrected, from whatsoever source such corrections may emanate:

BOSTON, Dec. 12, 1857.

MR. QUEEN—Sir: I am surprised that in your Pictorial you do not give Boston men the credit of having rowed six miles in less time than that ascribed to the St. John men. That they did so, there is no doubt, as you will find, by referring to your files, an account of a regatta that took place here July 4, 1854, when six miles were rowed over in 42 min. 5 sec. To be sure they pulled six oars, or twice the number used by the St. John men; but I think it matters not how many oars they pulled so long as the distance was rowed over in less time; and as it is pretty well known that a six or eight-oared boat is not as fast as a four oared, and from the fact that the latter pulled with a coxswain, (certainly an incumbrance in a boat, and should be avoided if possible,) I think they should at least have the credit of having pulled the only eight oared boat that has been rowed over six measured miles in the above time.

As I have frequently seen 3:34½ set down as the time in which a horse in this country has run two miles, have you not made a mistake in giving 3:36½ as the correct time?

And now for a few words in favor of Mr. Langley, editor of Bell's Life, as I think he could not have been ignorant of the fact that in races of two miles and over the rate has been much better than 1:48 to the mile. Is it not possible he meant to say it was the best time in a one mile race? I think so, for the following reasons:—For instance, look at the running of Prioress for the Cæsarewitch, 2¼ miles and 28 yards, the time 4:09; and notwithstanding that a contemporary has said a mile was her distance how very different her running at the Cambridgeshire, in a race of 1 mile, 240 yards, where she was unable to make a show, and El Hakim, who also ran the Cæsarewitch in 4:09, was nowhere at the Cambridgeshire, though he carried six pounds less weight than Prioress; and yet it took Odd Trick 2:10 to win considerable more than half the time in which twice the distance was run by Prioress and El Hakim. And to come nearer home, observe Lexington's time, 7:19¾, in a four-mile race, and then go back to the time when we find him in his three-year-old form, running a two-mile race in 3:41½, or much worse than the average time of his four-mile race. From the above facts, I think you will perceive that there is a vast difference in a horse running a one-mile race in 1:48, and a horse running a two-mile race in 3:30, or at a rate of 1:45 to the mile, and I think you will come to the conclusion that a horse who has run a one-mile race in the above time will have as good a sight to win in a one-mile race as the horse that will run a two-mile race in 3:30, or at the rate of 1:45 to the mile. THE WHIP.

P.S.—I would here remark that your PICTORIAL is good—in fact the best yet.

In regard to the boat race spoken of, we can find no record thereof, and must request that our correspondent will send us an authenticated report of it, when we may have something to say upon the subject. "The Whip" errs in regard to the best time of running two miles here—the time set down in our table is the best of which we have record, and if our correspondent really has a record of the time he claims, he will oblige us by forwarding a copy of the report of the race when such time was made. As to Mr. Langley, we are equally surprised with our correspondent that that gentleman should have made such a blunder as he seems to have done in the article alluded to him. Indeed, we have some doubts as to Mr. Langley having written such a letter, and until we see the document corroborated in his own journal, we shall hesitate to believe that he is really the author.

PHYSICAL EXERCISE IN SCHOOLS.

THE following excellent article on physical education, we copy from the *American Educator*, a journal recently started in this city, and which promises to fill a void long existing in the literature of the day. The sentiments advanced are precisely what we have been contending for ever since the CLIPPER became an established institution in the newspaper world, and we are pleased to have the co-operation of the *Educator* in the good work of endeavoring to introduce physical exercises as a branch of our popular school education:

The advantages of a thorough physical education were so justly appreciated centuries ago that even the training of the mind was not deemed more important than that of the body. It is surprising, therefore, that, in the face of the experience of antiquity and what has recorded for our benefit, we too generally, at the present day, see a disregard of that systematic discipline which strengthens the bodily powers and prepares them for a proper performance of the active duties of life. Here and there, in cities, a well-organized gymnasium is among the appendages of aristocratic establishments; but such institutions are few and far between, and, throughout the country generally, they are almost entirely unknown. While hundreds of thousands are lavished on magnificent school-buildings, and no convenience is deemed too expensive for liberal trustees, it may well be asked why this subject does not receive attention at their hands.

As long as man is composed of body and mind, a system of education can be complete that ignores the former and confines its training and exercise to the latter. A sound mind is good for nothing without a sound body! What advantage is it to a young man to have mastered every branch in the most ambitious catalogue, if, on graduating into the world, he has an enfeebled frame, unable to make a practical application of what he has been at such pains to acquire? The most finished scholarship furnishes no antidote to the hydra-headed diseases which spring from an over-tasked and un-trained body. Greek and Latin, art and science, are of no avail to a man with one foot in the grave. How can a sickly scholar—be he ever so fine a scholar—breast the boisterous waves of life, and reach the haven for which he struggles? It is madness to suppose it possible! To a perfect intellectual education—that is, one perfect in its practical bearings—a sound physical education is indispensible! For one who attains eminence intellectually, without attending to the bodily development, ninety-nine go down prematurely to the grave!

To remedy this crying evil, which has proved fatal to some of our most promising youth, we should listen to the teachings of common sense. Physical culture must go hand in hand with intellectual discipline. A gymnasium should be considered as essential to a well-furnished school-edifice, as maps, globes, or black-boards. A portion of each pupil's time, at least half an hour a day, should be devoted to systematic exercise under the eye of a teacher, who will find it not unprofitable to take part himself in the performances. It is almost incredible how much is gained even by a small space of time thus spent. A healthy circulation is promoted; the muscular fibre is developed; the power of endurance is increased; the brain is cleared; the whole man is invigorated. A class goes down to exercise, languid, exhausted, in a sort of mental torpor; it comes up endued with new and living strength, able to cope with difficulties before insuperable. Such is the immediate effect of well-appointed gymnastic exercises; their ultimate advantages, when persevered in, are still more striking. Instead of entailing a loss of time, as is objected to them by some, they are a positive saving, by increasing the pupil's powers and enabling him to do more in the hours that remain than he could have done the whole time undiminished by the period of exercise.

Nor should physical education be confined to our young men; the other sex need it as much—need it more, inasmuch as they naturally lead more sedentary lives. The more delicate and less violent exercises should be adopted in all our young ladies seminaries, and we should soon have an end of headaches and liver-complaints, dyspepsia and hysterics, not to mention the more serious disorders often contracted in fashionable boarding schools.

In this matter we are behind European nations. Across the Atlantic, the necessity of physical training is admitted and provision is very generally made for it on a liberal scale. In the middle ages, indeed, it shared the fate of all enlightened systems, and even after the restoration of learning, it was for a time neglected; but the opening of Salzmann's gymnasium in Saxony, in 1786, the first school of the kind known in Europe in modern times, led the way to a general introduction of similar establishments in Germany and Switzerland. France, ever on the look-out for what is new and good, was not long in following in the train; and even the remote North, Sweden and Russia, awoke to the truth. Denmark made it a national matter, a space of one hundred square yards being allotted by government to every public school for the erection of proper apparatus. At the present time there are few schools or colleges of prominence upon the Continent in which the gymnasium is not as carefully attended to as any department of literature or science.

Gymnasia need not be objected to on the score of cost. While a much larger sum is required to furnish a complete one, fifty dollars will supply all that is actually necessary for the healthful exercise of a hundred pupils. Dumb bells, weights and pulleys, perpendicular poles for climbing, parallel bars, inclined poles, and insulated ropes—all these can be obtained and put up for the small sum mentioned above. Once up, a trifle will keep them in repair, particularly if protected from the weather.

In no way can a portion of the school funds be invested to better advantage than in the apparatus we have just suggested. No cheaper or more efficient auxiliary to the teachers efforts can be found; none that will awaken a better spirit, develop the powers more healthily, render schools more attractive, or be regarded with livelier pleasure in after days. We beg those who have the control of school buildings, to inquire into this subject; and trust that teachers will not cease to help the good work on till in all our institutions a thorough education of the body goes hand in hand with the education of the mind.

THE LOST HUNTER.

DETROIT, Dec. 12, 1857.

EDITOR CLIPPER—*Sir:* Having read during my sporting life, which extends over a period of more than twenty years, incidents in the lives of sportsmen of all denominations, from the cockney sportsman shooting and fishing within the sound of Bow-Bells, to the great feats of Gordon Cummings among the lions in Southern Africa; incidents of celebrated jockeys on the turf; of coon-hunters in the backwoods of Kentucky; of lasso-throwers in Oregon Territory; and trappers in the forests of Illinois, &c., I thought that an incident in the life of a well known sportsman of Detroit, Dr. P——n, might not be unacceptable to the readers of the CLIPPER. He is a professor of the healing art, and it is to be hoped that his sands of life are not nearly run out, but that he may be spared many years to enjoy his favorite sport, viz: duck shooting in the "plashy brink," woodcock in the bush, snipe in the marsh, and chickens on the prairies, all of which he is an adept at. About two seasons ago, a party of four, including the Doctor, made arrangements for a shooting excursion to the prairies in Indiana. Dogs, guns, and the munitions of war were got in readiness, and the Michigan Central cars quickly landed them at their destination. The hostelrie was none of the finest—a double-bedded room was all that could be obtained, and, after partaking of a glass of hot punch, the knights of the trigger retired for the night (as they thought), but the "best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft aglee." Scarcely had balmy sleep, tired nature's sweet restorer, thrown its benign influence over them, when one of the party was aroused by a low, muttering sound. It was from the Doctor. "Bugs—d—n—h—ll," and such epithets, were distinctly heard. "What's the matter, Doctor?" the rest exclaimed. "Matter!" says the Doctor; "good beds and hungry bugs be d—d." Upon this all sprang to the floor, and upon examination found what the Doctor had said to be literally true. An exit was made down stairs, and the bar and bar-room taken possession of, and with the aid of buffalo robes, brandy, and cigars, they managed to put up with their situation till morning. Breakfast was quickly discussed, dogs fed, and a wagon procured to convey them to the shooting ground (about five miles distant). All seemed fair for a good day's sport; but the Doctor's troubles were not ended by the bed-bug adventure, for when the dogs were laid on, and everything ready for the day's deeds of blood, the Doctor, with that forethought and instinctive knowledge which a long experience in hunting matters had taught him, left the party, and took a different course, and found plenty of game; he filled his bag to overflowing, and had to string a number round his body. In the excitement and the success he had met with, time went past, unheeded, till Old Sol began to throw out his golden curtains in the west, when the son of Esculapius began to wend his weary way towards the spot where he had left the wagon. What was his astonishment, however, for lo! and behold, it was gone. Then he stood—

"Like the last rose of summer, all blooming alone,
His lovely companions all vanished and gone.

He was like a second Robinson Crusoe—nothing but the blue sky above, the broad-spreading prairie behind, five miles before, and an envious burthen on his back; legs wearied and scorched by a burning sun, made it anything but a pleasant situation to be placed in. Yet something must be done; and it being no part of the Doctor's creed to part with any of the game, he resolved to pursue his course or die in the attempt. He had not covered more than half the distance, when nature gave way under the burthen, and in a few moments the Doctor was wrapped in the arms of Morpheus. His companions becoming alarmed at the non-appearance of the missing hunter, retraced their steps, and had the good fortune to find him on a road-side, in a pitiable condition. They assisted him and his game into the wagon, and drove towards the hostelrie, and all he was heard to say during the journey was a quotation from Byron, as follows:

"Through many a clime 'tis mine to go,
Through many a retrospection curst;
And all my solace is to know
Whate'er befides I've known the worst;"

accompanied with a few anathemas maranathas heaped upon the devoted heads of his companions for leaving him alone. The story is kept up among the sportsmen of Detroit as a good joke. Yours truly, RAMROD.

A FRENCHMAN went out to shoot ducks. Telling of his luck, he says:

"I hunt all day ze pond all frooze. I never see but one ducks, and two pigeon, and I kill half o' dat."

DRIESBACH AND HIS TIGER

ON BOARD A STEAMBOAT.

In December, 1850, Herr Driesbach, the celebrated lion tamer, being at Zanesville, Ohio, received a telegraphic dispatch to come to Cincinnati, and bring with him his pet—the great Brazilian tiger, one of the most ferocious animals ever tamed. Herr, accordingly, took a double berth on board the steamer "Julia Dean," putting down the names on the clerk's book, "Herr Driesbach," first berth, "Col. Alexander" (the name Herr gives the old tiger) second berth. Herr remarked that the Colonel was a queer fellow, accustomed to sleeping out, and had, withal, a peculiar fancy—he would sleep on nothing but straw! The chambermaid took away the bed, and replaced it with a full supply of that article. Business and preparations to start went on. Just before the last bell, Herr and the tiger made their appearance in the cabin opposite the stateroom door. The clerk, hearing an unusual stir in the cabin, opened his office door, and, looking down, espied the glaring eye and savage body of his Royal Majesty! He recognized Herr Driesbach, but did not relish the appearance of Col. Alexander! Still, he did not feel like ordering the party ashore. He felt a repugnance to that undertaking, and concluded to allow things to take their wonted course. Herr unlocked his stateroom door, and his Majesty at a bound was on his straw bed. After a little time spent in arranging his stateroom, Herr satisfied the clerk and others that his pet was entirely under his command, and intimated to the bar-keeper that a bottle of brandy would be relished by his Royal Highness (or himself,) which was brought into the stateroom by the trembling waiter, who had forgotten to bring with the liquor the requisite accompaniments—pure water. As a punishment, Herr told the tiger to "take the corner," which he did, and stepping quickly out, Herr locked the astonished boatman in, while he went for the water! The man was so frightened that he spoke not, neither did he move, until Herr returned and stated that he need have no fears, as the tiger would keep his place until *he* ordered him to rise. When night came, Driesbach locked his stateroom, bid his Majesty good night, *and went to bed in the upper berth*, and the "happy couple" had a good and peaceful night's rest. On arriving at wharf, Col. Alexander showed his approbation of the boat by giving two or three growls, interpreted as approbatory by Herr, and the party sought a hack, which, when found, happened to be driven by a son of the Emerald Isle. At first sight the driver utterly refused to take the "baste," but was perfectly willing that Driesbach should be accommodated. His fears were allayed, however, by the tiger jumping inside, and he drove to the Dennison House, but Dennison resolutely refused to allow his Royal Majesty to take rooms at his hotel, and Driesbach was obliged to take rooms for his friend at Wood's Museum, while he returned to Dennison's, the nearest and best place he could find. We presume that such an instance of travel has never before been recorded.

LION FIGHT AT THE TOWER OF LONDON.

The following curious account of a fight between a lion and several dogs, which took place at the Tower of London, in the year 1603, before King James, his Queen, son, and courtiers, is copied from an ancient work, kindly loaned us by a friend, who desires to see reports of such exploits published in the columns of the Clipper:

"The King's Majesty lodging in the Tower of London, on the 13th of March (after he had surveyed all the offices, storehouses, and the Mint, where both the King and Queen coyned money, and gave to divers persons there present,) being told of the lions, he asked of their being, and how they came thither, for that in England there were bred no such fierce beast.* Whereunto was answered that no mention is made in any record of lions breeding here; nevertheless Abraham Ortelius and other forraine writers do affirme that there are in Englande beasts of as great courage as the lion, namely, the mastiff-dog; whereupon the King caused Edward Alleyn,† late servant to the Lord Admirall, now sworn the Prince's man, and master of the Beare-garden, to fetch secretly three of the feliest dogs in the garden; which being done, the King, Queene, and Prince Henry, with four or five Lords, went to the lion's towre, and caused the lustiest lion to be separated from his mate, and put into the lion's den one dog alone, who presently flew to the face of the lion, but the lion suddenly shook him off, and grasped him fast by the neck, drawing the dog up staires and down staires.

"The King now perceiving the lion greatly to exceed the dog in strength, but nothing in noble heart and courage, caused another dog to be put into the denne, who proved as hot and lusty as his fellow, and tooke the lion by the face, but the lion began to deale with him as with the former. Whereupon the King commanded the third dog to be put in before the second dog was spoiled, which third dog, more fierce and fell than eyther of the former, and in despite eyther of clawes or strength, tooke the lion by the lip, but the lion so tore the dog by the eyes, head, and face, that he lost his hold, and then the lion tooke the dog's neck in his mouth, drawing him up and downe as he did the former, but being wearied could not bite so deadly as at the first. Now whilst the last dog was thus hard to hand with the lion in the upper roome, the other two dogs were fighting together in the lower roome, whereupon the King caused the lion to be driven downe, thinking the lion would have parted them, but when he saw he must needs come by them, he leaped cleane over them both, contrary to the Kinge's expectation, the lion fled into an inward den, and would not by any means endure the presence of the dogs; albeit the last dog pursued eagerly, but could not finde the way to the lion. You shall understand the two last dogs, whilst the lion held them both under his paws, did bite the lion by the belly, whereat the lion roared so extremely, that the earth shooke withall, and the next lion rampt and roared as if he would have made rescue.

"The lion hath not any peculiar or proper kinde of fight, as hath the dog, beare, or bull, but only a ravenous kind of surprising for prey. The two first dogs dyed within a few dayes, but the last dog was well recovered of all his hurts, and the young Prince commanded his servant, E. Alleyn, to bring the dog to him to St. James, where the Prince charged the said Alleyn to keepe him, and make much of him, saying, he that had fought with the King of beasts, should never after fight with any inferior creatures."

* It appears that the King, when in Scotland, had known lions only by report.

† The celebrated Comedian, who was the founder of Dulwich College.

ANECDOTE OF MR. MUNDEN, THE ACTOR.

Everybody has heard of Munden's daily apophthegm, "Charity begins at home." Joe, as it is pretty well known, was once at a dinner party placed behind a haunch of venison, and requested to carve it. "Really, gentlemen," said he, "I do declare I know very little about table anatomy; I dare say now there's some particular cut in the haunch—some favorite *bon morceau*—I dare say there is—but I assure you I am quite ignorant where to prick for it. A dozen knives instantly started from the cloth, and Munden was instructed where the rich meat lay. Joe uttered a whole string of thanks, worked out the prime slice, loaded it with rich sauce and jelly, and then, with the plate in his hand, looked through his glasses round the table. Every mouth watered—every hand was ready—every tooth prepared. "Really, gentlemen," said the comedian, "I wish I could please you all; but d—n it, if I give the tit bit to one, I shall offend the rest; so egad!" added he, pushing the dish from him, "I'll keep it myself, and let every gentleman help himself to what he likes best."

DOINGS ON THE BRITISH TURF.

List of Winning Horses, their Owners and Jockeys, for 1857.

NO. 1.—WINNING HORSES.

TWO YEAR OLDS.	
B'anche of Middleble	£2,900
Gilbermire (ais to Killington)	2,072
Happy Land, The	1,660
Polly Peachum	1,535
Lord of Lorn	1,315
Target	1,310
Mainstay	1,267
Meta	1,235
Ch f by Teddington out of Maid of Masham	1,200
Gin	1,160
Toxophilite	1,100
Sedbury	905
Chanolnesse	800
Longrange	789
Leontes	750
Princess Royal, by Slane	750
Pampa	725
Heroine	715
Perfection	650
Governess	630
Sunbeam	605
Gourd	600
Hydromel	580
Mentmore	575
Eclipse	570
Maggie Lauder	560
Lady Alice	540
Clydesdale	535
Greenwich Fair	505
Memorial	500
Prince of Denmark	479
Star of the East	455
Kelpie	450
C by Nutwith out of Rose of Cashmere	440
Intercidona	440
Tunstall Maid	430
Killigrew	430
Ancient Briton, The	415
C by Nutwith out of Latitude	405
Yaller Gal, by Woolwich	400
Vandyke	395
Lady Conyngham	395
Proud Preston Peg	370
Grand Duchess	365
Lucca della Robbia	350
Terrific	340
Polly Johnson	339
Woodmite	330
Tambourine	325
Wilton	325
Ethon	322
Amsterdam	320
Happy Prince, The	305
My Neice	305
Whitewall	300
Wrestler	300
Ditto	300
Physician	295
T. P. Cooke	289
Admiralty	287
Pinsticker	270
Hesperithusa (h b)	260
Honeystick	255
Belle	250
Eurydice	250
York	245
Deceiver	240
F by Chanticleer out of Baroness	218
C by Dupe, dam by Pantassa	210
Blacksmith, The	200
Flying Duke, The	200
Herne	200
Rose de Florence	200
Sermon	200
La Fille du Regiment	190
Forerunner	175
Dispute	175
East Langton	170
Orchehill	170
Figdale	140
Garnish	140
Brown Middleton	130
Hepatica	100
Humming Bird	100
Magnus Troil	100
Merry Sunshine	100
THREE YEAR OLDS.	
Blink Bonny	10,196
Impericuse	5,904
Vedette	4,540
Skirmisher	3,421
Odd Trick	2,348
Anton	2,120
Saunterer	2,090
Special License	1,909
St Giles	1,813
Commotion	1,740
Hobgoblin	1,535
Fright	1,500
Bashi Bazouk	1,260
Adamas	1,195
Ignoramus	1,160
Underhand	1,155
Vanity	1,150
Tournament	1,145
Oakball	1,126
Chevalier d'Industrie	1,110
Beechnut	1,100
El Hakim	1,080
Gemma di Vergy	1,015
Comquot	985
Sydney	885
Aster	825
Rosa Bonheur	792
Claude Lorraine	785
Sir Colin	780
Minnie	784
Queen Bess	700
Queen of the East	696
Apathy	685
Amelia	655
Mœstissima	620
Strathnaver	610
Lord of the Hills	600
Cedric	600
Borderer, The	585
Hamlet	568
Huntington	560
Shirah	559
Liverpool	556
Mysterious Jack	550
Br f by Birdcatcher out Miss Whip	550
Admiral Lyons	543
Bel Esperanza	565
Barbarity	535
Ayacanora	525
Keepsake	525
Master Bagot	524
Norton	522
Weatherglass	520
Peto	518
Laodamia	518
Turbit	510
Sprig of Shillelegh	513
C by surplice out of Clarissa	500
King of the Forest	£485
Virgil, The	460
Evelyn	460
Renown	459
General Williams	443
Mongrel (h b)	415
Drumour	400
Lambourne	400
Chester	384
Wardermarske	380
Glee-singer	375
Lord Nelson	372
Companion	369
General Bosquet	360
Flimsy	355
Schiedam	350
Bar-one	350
Little Cob	347
Logie O'Buchan	343
Signal	340
Glede Hawk	335
Lord Jersey	324
Tasmania	320
Skycutter	310
Verona	305
Flying Englishman	305
Alliance	300
C by Hernandez out of Physalis	300
C by Flying Dutchman out of Barba	300
Kent	300
Lady Albert	300
Mohawk	300
Peeping Tom	295
Admiral of the White	286
Cumberland	286
Leo	261
Dupe, The	259
Hurdle	250
Rhisus	250
C by Epirus—Elcot's d	237
Nereus	245
Orlanda	245
Glenmassen	225
Eugenie	220
Beatrice	220
Zuyder Zee	210
Lady Aintree	205
Old Tom	200
Duchess of Sutherland	190
Cruzada	150
Amati	150
Zaidee (dead)	130
Black Tommy	105
Centurion	100
Loyola	100
Gilliver	100
Blue Jacket	95
Arsenal (with Ascot Gold Vase)	40
FOUR YEAR OLDS.	
Leamington	3,590
Fisherman	3,280
Prioress	1,580
Aleppo	1,289
Uzella	1,130
Warlock	1,035
Fazzoletto	1,000
Katherine Logie	991
Walmer	975
Tame Deer	780
Druid	694
King of the Gipsies	633
Miss Harkaway	560
Peter Flat	537
Tiff	495
Tom Thumb	480
Van Dunck	440
Blue Bell	432
Prince of Orange	405
Indulgence	365
Breeze	361
Polmoodie	335
Theodora	327
Stork	302
Wentworth	300
Elfrida	297
Martlet, The	291
Eloquence	277
Cotswold (with Beaufort Cup)	272
Rogerthorpe	250
Turk	245
Alma	237
Eardrop	230
Olympus	223
Agra	210
Ottenitza	170
Manganeee	165
Good Friday	162
Comedy	162
Firmament	145
Blue Rock	130
Black Tiffany	122
Bold Buccleugh	120
Kestrel	110
FIVE YEAR OLDS.	
Mary	1,800
Monarque	700
Sluggard, The	649
Claret	635
Polestar	565
Ellermire	505
Vandal	493
Courtenay	440
Saraband	330
Lymington	320
Blacrow	300
Hartley Buck	295
Culcavy	261
Border Chief	260
Fulbeck	260
Boadicea	249
Mabel	220
Plausible	208
Westminster	205
Cockatoo	185
Jesuit	120
December	115
Ida	110
SIX YEAR OLDS AND AGED.	
Poodle	1,788
Emigrant	945
Pantomime	617
Weathercock	550
Theodine	460
Romeo	331
Alembic	306
Oldham (h b)	290
Early Bird	290
Bourgeois	290
Little Tom	281
St. Clare	279
Assayer, The	196
New Brighton	145
Bracken	140
Inder	115
Octava	112
Caliph, The	103

NO. 2.—PRINCIPAL WINNERS.

Mr. W. I'Anson	£10,954	Mr. J. Parker	£1,190
Messrs. Saxon & Barber	10,550	Mr. J. G. Forster	1,179
Mr. Merry	9,459	Earl Fitzwilliam	1,160
Lord Zetland	7,961	Lord W. Powlett	1,127
Mr. T. Parr	6,018	Mr. J. Henderson	1,126
Mr. J. Scott	5,919	Capt. Christie	1,107
Mr. Howard	*5,684	Earl of Portsmouth	1,100
Duke of Bedford	5,047	Mr. Nichol	1,025
The Earl of Derby	4,210	Sir R. W. Bulkeley	985
Lord Ribblesdale	3,948	Mr. Pedley	985
Mr. F. Higgins	3,660	Mr. W. S. S. Crawfurd	980
Mr. John Osborne	3,641	Mr. Hodgman	945
Messrs. Mellish & Angell	3,613	Mr. Gratwicke	915
Lord Clifden	3,401	Messrs. Payne & Greville	880
Mr. Jackson	3,417	Count F. de La Grange	875
Admiral Harcourt	3,317	Mr. R. Sutton	862
Mr. F. Robinson	3,235	Mr. T. Hughes	801
Earl of Glasgow	3,050	Mr. Murland	759
Mr. B. Land	2,842	Earl of Chesterfield	757
Mr. T. Cliff	2,431	Earl of Wilton	735
Mr. J. B. Starkey	2,493	Mr. St. John	685
Mr. La Mert	2,122	Lord John Scott	680
Lord Londesborough	2,112	Mr. R. Drewitt	661
Capt. White	2,085	Sir J. B. Mill	655
Mr. T. Walker	2,014	Sir Lydston Newman	651
Sir C. Monck	1,883	Mrs. Osbaldeston	625
Mr. Mundy	1,857	Mr. G. Mather	560
Mr. R. Ten Broeck	1,780	Mr. Morris	543
Mr. H. Ivey	1,727	Mr. Bowes	485
The Marquis of Exeter	1,680	Mr. Gulliver	476
Duke of Beaufort	1,670	Mr. J. Dawson	468
Mr. Simpson	1,615	Mr. J. H. C. Wyndham	465
Mr. Thomas Dawson	1,585	Mr. S. Williams	446
Baron Rothschild	1,505	Mr. M. Dennett	425
Mr. W. S. Halford	1,379	Ald. Copeland	405
Mr. R. H. Jones	1,345	Mr. W. H. Brook	400
Mr. R. E. Cooper	1,315	Mr. A. Newman	387
Mr. T. Stevens	1,297	Mr. H. Hill	365
Mr. Douglas	1,274	Mr. Y. King	350
Mr. Robinson	1,226	Sir Joseph Hawley	300
Mr. George Fitzwilliam	£300	Mr. Gordon	£210
Mr. Gill	290	Mr. Sutton	200
Mr. Drewe	283	Earl of Stradbroke	200
Lord De Mauley	†272	General Peel	175
Major Bringhurst	260	Mr. Theilusson	150
Mr. J. Fisher	255	Capt. D. Lane	148
Mr. Gulley	250	Mr. Alexander	135
Col. Martyn	245	Lord Ailesbury	90
Sir W. Booth	220		

* Exclusive of Her Majesty's Gold Vase at Ascot
† Exclusive of Beaufort Cup.

NO. 3.—LIST OF WINNING JOCKEYS.

Abdale, W	2	Fraser, C	1	Pettit	4
Adams	2	French	21	Plumb	37
Aldcroft, T	54	Frost	6	Poole	3
Archer	1	Garrett, W	1	Porteus	3
Arnott	1	Gill	1	Pratt	1
Ashmall, T	6	Goater, J	18	Prior	22
Austin	1	Goodwin	2	Pritchard	18
Baker	1	Gray	3	Quinton, G	1
Barlow	1	Green	2	Quinton, J	6
Barnes	2	Griffith	1	Rayner	2
Barton	3	Grimmer	14	Rees	1
Basham	4	Grimshaw	4	Rogers, J	5
Bates	17	Grubb	4	Rogers, S	10
Bearpark	4	Gutteridge	3	Rogers, T	2
Bennett	2	Hall	2	Ryan	3
Birch	1	Halliwell	2	Sadler	4
Blackburn	3	Hammond	2	Salt	1
Bottom, W	1	Hardcastle	5	Scaife	2
Bray	52	Harrington	1	Searle	2
Bryant	2	Harrison	1	Seffert	4
Bullock	43	Hayward	2	Shakspeare	4
Bumby	6	Hibberd	9	Sharp, F	10
Bundy	2	Hodgkins	1	Sharpe, W	1
Burrows	3	Holmes, J	1	Sherwood, T	2
Butler	1	Hughes, D	43	Sly	6
Challoner	65	Humpage	2	Smethurst	3
Charlton	26	Jarvis	9	Smith, H	1
Chillman	2	Kelly	1	Smith, P	1
Churchward	1	Kendall	24	Smith, R	3
Clark	1	Knight	1	Snowden, L	48
Cliff, T	3	Knott	5	Snowden, J	4
Coombs	2	Land, B., jun	1	Stevens, G	2
Comery	1	Land, J	18	Stevenson	2
Coulter	1	Leake	2	Stinton	1
Cowley	8	Leigh	2	Swainstone	1
Coxon	1	Little	9	Swift	3
Crawfurd	1	Lomas	1	Swinone	1
Cresswell	12	Long	4	Thomas	1
Custance	7	Looms	2	Trist	1
Dales	33	Maley	2	Tuck	3
Day, A	24	Mann, J	5	Vivian	3
Dickson	2	Moon	1	Waddington	3
Ducker	3	Murphy	1	Walley	6
Eatwell	7	Musgrove	1	Walters	3
Edwards, A	13	Nightingall	9	Ward	2
Ennis	3	Noble, J	2	Watson	1
Escott	1	Norman	2	Weaver	2
Esling	1	Nuttall	2	Wells	43
Faulkner	8	Oates, G	5	Wheale	6
Flatman	46	Osborne, J	19	White, W	13
Fordham, G	84	Page	1	Willes	2
Fordham, J	1	Palmer	2	Withington	24
Fordham, T	2	Peacock	1	Whittenham	2
Forster, E	11	Pearl	1	Woodhouse	1
Forster, J	8	Perry	1	Yates	3

DOGS DREAM.

We have seen the animal start on its legs from an uneasy slumber, and bark vaguely, yet vehemently, as if at some object in the shadow land. On being spoken to it ceased at once, and, whining and mumbling, again addressed itself to sleep. No doubt can be entertained of the fact that, in some degree, at least, their "lives are two-fold," and that they sometimes re-enact in sleep the drama of their waking hours.

A merchant of this city was possessed of a poodle, which for years had been in the habit of bringing him his boots at a certain hour in the morning, preparatory to their usual walk to the counting room. The dog usually slept at the foot of the staircase, at the second landing of which was an entry leading to his master's bedchamber.

The latter was once aroused, at the dead hour of night, by a strange scratching at the door, which being cautiously opened, old Hugo walked slowly in, with his eyes wide open and a boot in his mouth. He gravely deposited this at the merchant's feet and started for its fellow, but, upon being called back and reproved, seemed at once to comprehend his mistake.

He then took up the boot, and as the voice of the watchman sounded the hour, looking ridiculously enough, sneaked down stairs to bed again.

This is the only case of somnambulism in the brute creation, which we remember to have heard of.

The same person was afterwards attacked by a fit of the gout, which confined him to his house for several weeks.

On the morning succeeding the attack the boots appeared in his chamber, as usual; the invalid pointed to his swollen feet, swathed in flannel and resting upon pillows, whereupon the poodle, mistaking his meaning, flew furiously at the bandages, and commenced tearing them off, giving the unfortunate sufferer the most exquisite agony in his well-meant but injudicious attempts to remove the embargo on the boots.—*Krider's Sporting Anecdotes.*

TO PREVENT GUNS RUSTING.

The following recipe for the preservation of rust on guns, we take from the London *Field:*

"Curlew" should wash his guns and locks quite clean with hot water, and, when quite dry and hot, varnish all outside parts with a thin coat of linseed oil. To get rust out of the barrels or locks, annoint them well with neatsfoot or olive oil, and, after they have soaked for a couple of days, wash off with hot water.

To remove rust from steel, cover with sweet oil, well rubbed on it: in forty-eight hours use unslated lime powdered very fine. Rub it till the rust disappears. To prevent the rust, mix with fat oil varnish four-fifths of well-rectified spirits of tupintine. The varnish is to be applied by means of a sponge; and articles varnished in this manner will retain their brilliancy, and never contract any spots of rust. It may be applied to copper philosophical instruments, &c.

I have found common beeswax rubbed over the barrels of fowling-pieces, and afterwards polished by means of a course flannel, repel rust. Black lead I have also seen used for the above purpose. My old friend, the late Brigadier-Colonel Jacob, who lately lost his life before the walls of Delhi, was in the practice of preserving his gun locks as well as his sword blades with a besmearment of mercurial ointment, to prevent the innovation of ferruginous oxide, and found it highly efficacious as a repellant to that corrosive and unseemly objection.

If the brown on the barrels of "Curlew's" gun is worn off, it will be necessary to have them re-browned, as nothing causes them to rust so quickly; and they must be oiled with salad oil after every day's shooting. If this course is followed there will be no rust. With regard to removing rust, the only instrument which will answer the purpose without injuring the brown or engraving is a steel wire scratch brush, to be got at any gunmakers', as they use it themselves, and will show its action; but if the rust is deeply eaten in, it will be best to oil it a day or two before the brush is applied, and it will then be loose and come off easier.

A COCK IN THE HIGH LATITUDES.

The author of an English work, descriptive of a visit to the Arctic regions, relates the following experience and tragic death of a young Chanticleer that suffered from the "one-idea mania:"

"I had observed for some days past, as we proceeded north and the nights became shorter, that the cock we had shipped at Stornaway had become quite bewildered on the subject of that meterological phenomenon called the Dawn of Day. In fact, I doubt whether he ever slept more than five minutes at a stretch without waking up in a state of nervous agitation lest it should be cock-crow. At last, when night ceased together, his constitution could no longer stand the shock. He crowed once or twice sarcastically, then went melancholy mad; finally, taking a calentine he cackled lowly, (probably of green fields,) and, leaping overboard, he drowned himself. The mysterious manner in which every day a fresh member of his harem used to disappear, may have preyed upon his spirits."

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE BRITISH TURF.

HOW TOMMY BET.

Long Tommy Swann was a pernicious old Methodist, who always brought his own brown bread with him when he came up for the Derby from the North; never failed taking an advantage of a green horn in the day, nor of saying his prayers on his bony knees by the bed-side every night. And Old Jack Wray, the cocker, who went the circuit as regularly as any barrister or judge of the land—these men never betted largely or openly in the ring, they were always for shooting "out-lying deer;" at Newmarket they were infallably waiting for "the Young Gentlemen, from Cambridge;" in London they had a connexion amongst small law students and upper servants out of place, and a lame or a dead horse was used by these old sharks, with a pertinaceous and profitable industry. Tommy Swann, one Sunday night at one of the meetings at Newmarket, slept in a double-bedded room with Wagstaff; Wagstaff saw Tommy break down upon his old knees and offer up his prayers; as soon as the latter got into his bed, Wagstaff began to ask him how he betted on the morrow's race.

"Come, lay me the odds, Tommy, against Ajax," a horse in a stakes the next day.

Tommy replied:

"Na, na, let be, lad—gang to sleep, Waggy; it's Soonday noight—gang to sleep."

Wagstaff pressed him, Tommy appealed to the Sabbath, to his not wishing to bet.

"Gang to sleep, Waggy, I dunna want to lay; where do you expect to ga?"

At length, hard pressed, and apparently no rest being allowed him for the night, by his leg in the other bed, Tommy said:

"Well, Waggy, and if it moost be, it moost; I'll lay thee fifty to twenty again Ajax, the horse named, and Baby," another animal named in the same stake.

Wagstaff haggled at first, and subsequently closed with him by taking the bet—and he found in the morning that Baby was dead.

HOKEE-POKEE.

When Hokee-Pokee was sent to Newmarket, and just entering the town, Will Arnull was in the street, and accosted the boy with:

"I say, my lad, what d'ye call that?"

"Hokee-Pokee, sir."

"What?"

"Hokee-Pokee, sir."

"You be d——d, you young thief; I suppose the next time I ask, you will call him 'Wankey Fum!'"

Not satisfied, old Bill followed the horse to Sam Day's stables.

"I say, Sam, what horse d'ye call that, eh?"

"Hokee-Pokee."

"Why, you know you are as big a fool as the lad."

And till the name appeared in print, poor old Will was not convinced.

POISONING RACE HORSES.

In 1811 the water-troughs at Newmarket Spring Meeting were poisoned, and several horses died in consequence; amongst the numbers were Pirouette, by Young Eagle, out of Parasol; Spaniard, by Young Drone, out of a sister to Doctor, by Alfred; The Dandy, by Gohanna, out of Active; and Sir S. Sitwell's Cœlibs, by Sir Peter, or Beningbrough, out of Rally; and Reveller, afterwards Mantidamun, by Sir Solomon, also drank out of the same trough of poisoned water as Pirouette, The Dandy, and Spaniard, but was recovered by administering vinegar. Daniel Dawson was tried and executed for the offence, and died without impeaching his employers, although we believe a free pardon was offered him.

TRANING THE TROTTER.

The preparation for these matches varies according to their length; if the distance is very short there is nothing gained by too long a time being bestowed upon it, and if the horse is in ordinary stable condition, a fortnight or three weeks will amply suffice. Walking exercise will be required to the usual extent, and the distance to be trotted should be gone over every day *on ground which will not shake the joints*, unless the match is made to trot more than eight or ten miles. Nothing does so much harm as the constant rattling over hard roads, which causes a soreness of the joints and a tenderness of the feet highly inimical to fast pace. Turf, however, is seldom suited to these horses, and they cannot often be made to trot at their best rate over this kind of ground; hence it neither suits as a course nor as a training ground, except for walking exercise; and the trotter must be practised and trained over the road; but at the same time the sides, which are softer than the middle, answer all good purposes without any of the bad. If the horse is too lusty he must sweat, as in ordinary training; and it is better to sweat him on the gallop than the trot, because the weight of clothes has a tendency to reduce the pace. Some horses, however, can trot faster than they can gallop, and with them it would be absurd to attempt to sweat them with the slower pace in preference to the faster. Towards the last ten days the horse should be made to do his best; and if the match is against another, and not against time, he must to used to doing his task in company, or he will be so hot when he is actually engaged in the match that he will be sure to break. If the distance is a long one, a preparation of two months may be necessary, with at least four hours' walking exercise per day, and a long steady trot of about 8 or 10 miles in addition.

This will be found sufficient to bring any horse up to the mark, and is better than overdoing the thing. For these long distances most horses require a few sweats, as they should carry no superfluous flesh; yet at the same time they may easily be drawn too fine, and made weak instead of stronger by too much sweating. All this, however, as in the training of the racehorse, must vary with each animal, and no rule for all can be laid down.

HOW "OLD BINES" GOT THE LIQUOR.

In the town of Holden, Worcester County, in the old "Bay State," is an old "Tavern Stand," which has been, for generations, in the hands of the Abbot Family. And in the same town of Holden, lived, formerly, a man by the name of T——, familiarly known as "Old Bines," (but the sods of the valley now cover him, "peace to his ashes!") the most inveterate joker that old Worcester County could ever boast of, and he was troubled with a very *ardent* appetite which he had not always the means of gratifying, but when he wanted a *drink*, and had not the needful to fork over, his *wits* must make up the deficiency in his purse. Accordingly, one morning he walked into Abbot's, (who was not in the habit of trusting his liquor on such doubtful security,) as dry as a lime-kiln, and stepped up to the bar, and after removing a "*chaw*" of the weed about the size of a bass drum, from an awful gash which nature had left in his face unhealed, he commenced fumbling his fingers in his vest pocket, and at the same time remarking that he believed he had *cents* enough to get a glass of liquor. The barkeeper, who was not posted in Old Bines' tricks, accordingly set out the glass ware. Bines, after pouring out a stiff nipper, and then pouring it down his throat and smacking his lips as if well satisfied with the quality of the article, turned to the barkeeper with a visage so cool and lengthy, that it resembled a grave stone in a country church yard, and said: "I had *sense* enough to get a drink, but I have not *cents* enough to pay for it!" This cool way of getting a drink did not

exactly square with the barkeeper's notions, and he began to get his back up; but the landlord coming in at the moment, the case was laid before him, and he decided that Old Bines was welcome to that drink, but when he got another at his bar by any of his tricks, just to let him know.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A. B. B., Batavia, N. Y.—We think not, but have referred it to the author. It shall be examined this time; but please display future contributions on diagrams, with different colored inks, say red or blue for the white men, and black for black.

A LEARNER, JR., Hollidaysburg, Pa.—"Feel ashamed" not at all, but glory in it rather; and keep doing so. Of course we shall publish the game, and look for more.

HARRY HOLT, Philad'a.—Why, my dear fellow, how are you? Glad even of this indirect proof of your recovery. Now for a renewed correspondence. $3 received, and forwarded.

DE PEYFONTAINE, Philad'a.—Note to Boston forwarded. In your journeyings you will in these days of spreading civilization encounter many chess players; let us be kept posted in your doings among them.

B. W., Canandaigua, N. Y.—If refusing to answer would be the only means of keeping you at "the auger," you should have "nary word:" so keep on. We have now examined your solution of Problem No. 90; believe it correct, and give it accordingly. How many men living do you think could have announced that mate—even with one move to spare?

ALONZO, Salem, Mass.—Which of those 1st moves given, do you acknowledge to lead to a solution of Problem 91? A friend, highly-skilled in such matters, says he cannot make anything of them. We have E. B. C.'s authority for saying you are wrong about the Pictorial Problem; and as to No. 92, we rely on the testimony of Messrs. Kling, Horwitz, Grimshaw, Rev. C. E. Ranken, and several others of equal ability; after whose critical examinations, any of our's would be simply ridiculous.

CAMBRIDGE, Boston.—Would you be so kind as to favor us with the article you mentioned in the *Transcript?*

J. N. C., Davenport, Iowa.—Welcome back! we thought you kept a strange silence. Thanks for the news, and slip; we shall use both at large, next week.

ESSEX, Lynn, Mass.—No. 1, sound, though quite simple, Enigma; No. 2, neat Problem.

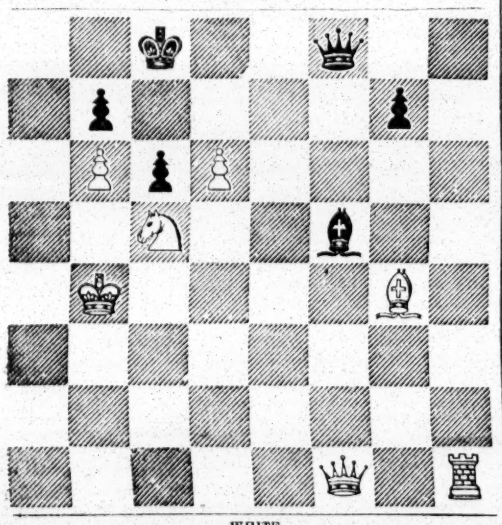
STANLEY *vs.* MORPHY.—We forgot to say last week that this match has gone to smash, cove in, bust up, evaporated, stepped out. Seriously, the state of Mr. Stanley's health peremptorily forbid his continuing the contest, and the score given two weeks since is the final figure.

TO OUR YOUNG STUDENTS.

Having now an interlude in our series of "Theoretical Openings," we proceed to give you, in accordance with a design long since cherished, a few easy problems to solve. Some of them have been contributed as problems to our department, but had not enough of science, or difficulty, to warrant their publication; others of them are simple theoretical end games, extracted from various sources. We shall give no solutions, unless they are especially asked for, but shall expect our young friends, and students just commencing, to show their interest and commence a correspondence by solving them, and sending in their solutions.

NO. 1.—BY DELTA.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in two moves.

NO. 2.—BY OTTILIE.

WHITE.—K at Q 2; R's at K 2, and Q B 2; and Kt at Q B 3d.
BLACK.—K at Q 5; Q at her B 4; R at Q Kt 4; B's at K B 4, and K 4; and Kt at Q 4th.
White to play and mate in two moves.

NO. 3.—BY DELTA.

WHITE.—K at Q 7; R's at K sq, and Q B 8; Kt's at K R 4, and Q Kt 2; P's at K Kt 6, K B 4, and Q B 3d.
BLACK.—K at his B 3; R at Q R 6; B at Q B 7; Kt at Q R 2; P's at K Kt 2, K B 2, Q 6, Q Kt 3, and Q R 5th.
White to play and mate in two moves.*

* "Delta" appears to have imagined this a "Problem in *four* moves."

☞ Now change the color; set the board for the Black men, and play accordingly.

NO. 4.—GERMAN HANDBUCH.

BLACK.—K at his Kt 7; and Q at her Kt 7th.
WHITE.—K at Q sq
Black to play and mate in two moves

NO. 5.—ENGLISH HANDBOOK.

BLACK.—Q at K Kt 6; and K at Q 6th.
WHITE.—K at his B sq.
Black to play and mate in two moves.

NO. 6.—FROM MR. LEWIS.

BLACK.—K at his 6; and R at Q Kt 3d.
WHITE.—K at his B sq
Black to play and mate in two moves

NO. 7.—FROM THE SAME AUTHOR

BLACK.—K at his 6; and R at K R sq.
WHITE.—K at home.
White to play, but Black to mate in two moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 85.

BY ALONZO.

Preparatory to what we have in store for next week we now give the following, which, next after Eugene B. Cook's, is the most masterly and elegant analysis of the above problem which has been elicited. Before giving the moves, indulge us a few words. This problem now stands first on our list, emphatically so, in the amount of interest, searching analysis, and correspondence elicited. It is also, we doubt not, first on the list of satisfaction alike to author, editor, and correspondents. But this mine of pleasure and mutual instruction by such interchanges of sharp eyes and penetrating intellects is as yet scarcely opened. Surely there is breadth and depth of genius in our corps of contributors to work it extensively. Remember that our columns are always open to such contests for supremacy. And remember another thing; without the assurance of perfection arising from mutual analysis such efforts are and must of necessity be somewhat of the nature of experiments; still they are none the less welcome. In an ordinary problem of 3 to 6 moves it is a matter of chagrin to all concerned to have a flaw, even of one move, but in problems of this nature, a move, or so, we look upon as no matter of *very severe* criticism, or undue exultation on the part of the finder, or of serious disheartening to the composer. Who next presents himself with a regular patxhan?

White.	White.	White.	White.
1..Kt to K 6	6..Kt to K 4 +	11..P to Kt 4	16..Kt to his 5
2..Kt-K Kt 5	7..R-Q sq	12..P-Kt 5	17..Q-her 4
3..R-K B 4	8..Kt-Q 3	13..Kt-Q 6	18..R-Q Kt sq
4..K-Q B 2	9..Q-her 7	14..R-Q R 4	19..Q-her 6
5..Q-K 6 +	10..B-K 7 (a)	15..P-Kt 6	20..Q-her B 7, and 21..*Pion coiffe* mates.—Q. E. D.

(a) This, and every subsequent move is a check.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 91.

[The author requests a *Black Kt* to be placed *on K Kt 4th.*]

White.	Black.	White.	Black
1..Q to K B 6 +	K × Q	3..Kt to K 4 +	K to R 4
2..Kt × K Kt	K × Kt (1)	4..P-K Kt 4, mate.	
	(1)		
2..	K to his 4 (2)	3..Kt to Q B 4 dbl +, and 4..B mates	
	(2)		
2..	B to Q B 3	3..Q Kt to K B 7, and B to Q 8, mate.	

SOLUTION OF ENIGMA NO. 91.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..Kt to K 8	K moves	3..Kt to Q 6	P moves
2..R-K B 4 +	K × R	4..B mates.	Fine and difficult.

Alonzo's was the only correct solution sent us.

PROBLEM NO. 93.—BY EDWIN J. WELLER.

BLACK.

WHITE.

White to play and give mate in five moves.

GAME NO. 93.

Between our Contributor "Rustic," of Rumney, N. H., and another Amateur.

EVANS GAMBIT.

Attack, Rustic.	Defence, Amateur.	Attack, Rustic.	Defence, Amateur.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	18..Kt × Q B	Q R to Q sq
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	19..B-Q Kt 5	P-Q R 3
3..K B-Q B 4	B-Q B 4	20..B-Q R 4	P-Q Kt 4
4..P-Q kt 4	B × Kt P	21..B-Q B 2	P-K Kt 3
5..P-Q B 3	B-Q R 4 (a)	22..Q R-Q sq	Kt-Q B 3
6..Castles (b)	K Kt-B 3 (c)	23..Kt-K B 6 +	K-Kt 2
7..P-Q 4	K P × P	24..Kt-R 5 + (f)	Kt P × Kt
8..P-K 5	K Kt-K 5	25..Q × R P +	K-his B 3
9..B P × P	P-Q 3	26..Q-R 6 +	K-his 2
10. Q Kt-Q 2	K Kt × Kt	27..K R-K sq +	Kt-K 4
11..Q B × Kt	Q P × P	28..Q R × R	R × Q R
12..Q B × B	Kt × Q B	29..Q-K Kt 5 +	P-B 3
13..Kt × K P	B-K 3	30..Q-Kt 7 +	K-Q 3
14..Q-her 3	P-Q Kt 3 (d)	31..Q × B P +	K-Q B 4
15..P-Q 5	B-Q 2	32..Q × Kt +	Q × Q
16..P-Q 6	Castles	33..R × Q +, and Black resigns.	
17..Q P × P	Q × B P (e)		

(a) In Waller's Analysis, B to Q B 4th, is demonstrated to be slightly superior to this.

(b) The strongest exponents of this opening in our Club, dedidedly prefer P to Q 4th at once.

(c) It is now or never to establish a basis on which to defend this formidable assault. Walker says that this move will do it. Thus:

6..	K Kt to B 3	13..P to Q 4	Kt to Q R 4
7..K Kt to his 5 (1)	Castles *best*	14..Q B × R	Kt × K B
8..P-K B 4	P-Q 4 "	15..B-Q B 5	K B × B
9..P × Q P *best*	K Kt × P "	16..Q P × B	Q B-K 3
10..Q B-R 3	Kt × B P "	17..Q-her B sq	Q × Q
11..R × Kt *best*	Q × Kt	18..R × Q	R-Q sq, and the Defence has the better game.
12..R-K B sq	B-Kt 3 +		

(1) If 7..P to Q 4th (as in the text above,) the Defence still castles: then if the Attack play 8..Q B to Kt 5, P to K R 3: 9..B to K R 4, P to Q 3—for if the Defence now play P to K Kt 4, the Attack sacrifices Kt for the two pawns—so then

8..Q P × P.	K Kt × P	9..Q to her B 2	P to Q 4,

and the Defence has the better game.

(d) Decidedly weak and inefficient.

(e) Even as it is, the opening is now exhausted and Black has completely sustained his gambit P. Rustic has been too eager to exchange pieces, forgetting that the virtue of this, like most gambits, lies in rapidly taking up a superior position, comparatively rogardless of numbers.

(f) Well baited indeed, and Black, injudiciously enough, bites. Without some such trap he could never have hoped to win this game. It is now forced, we believe. The whole finale is worthy this new key note.

A CONCLUDING SKIRMISH.

In which our Contributor (Attack) gives a Novice the odds of the Queen.

KING'S GAMBIT ACCEPTED.

Attack, Rustic.	Defence, Novice.	Attack, Rustic.	Defence, Novice.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	7..P to Q 4	K Kt to R 3
2..P-K B 4	K P × P	8..K R-K sq	P-Q 4
3..K Kt-B 3	Q-K 2	9..P × Q P	Q B-K 3
4..Q Kt-B 3	P-Q 3	10..Q 2d P × B	Q-her Kt 5
5..K B-Q B 4	Q B-K Kt 5	11..P × B P + +	K moves
6..Castles	Q Kt-Q 2	12..R gives mate.	

ENIGMA NO. 93.—BY DELTA.

WHITE.—K at Q 6; R at Q R 7; B at K R 6; Kt's at K Kt 7, and K B 2; P's at Q 2, Q Kt 6, Q R 2, and 4th.
BLACK.—K at Q 5; P's at Q Kt 2, and Q R 6th.
White to play and mate in three moves.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA.

GAME FIRST.—SCOTCH GAMBIT.

White—Boston.	Black—Philadelphia
21..K R takes R	Q takes R
22..Q takes Q	R takes Q (if)
23..Q R to Q B sq	

GAME SECOND—EVANS GAMBIT

White—Philadelphia.	Black—Boston.
20..P takes Kt	Q B to Q R 3
21..K R to K B 4	Q R to Kt 2
22..P to K Kt 4	

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND METELLUS.

White—X. Y. Z.	Black—Metellus.
18..Q B to Q R 3	Q to K B 3
19..K R to K 2	P to Q R 4
20..Q to her Kt 3	

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND EN PRISE.

Black—X. Y. Z.	White—En Prise.
14..Q B takes Q	K B to K Kt 2
15..P to Q B 3	Q B to K Kt 5
16..P to Q 5	

BETWEEN LOPEZ AND METELLUS.

Black—Lopez	White—Metellus.
4..P to K B 4	Kt to K B 3
5..K Kt to B 3	Q to K 2
6..P to Q 3	

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

☞ We discovered the omission of "Martin" under "Defiance" (in last week's CLIPPER) too late to supply the defect.

☞ We reserve Solutions of Positions 173 and 174 for the present. Will our correspondents examine No. 174, and send us the solution?

THE DRUMMOND AND DRYSDALE MATCH.

ALTHOUGH we have been anxiously awaiting an answer from Mr. Drummond, in reference to Mr. Drysdale's acceptance of his (Drummond's) challenge, we received nothing from him until Tuesday last. Supposing that Mr. D. had given up the idea of coming here, we returned to Mr. Drysdale the $25 deposited with us by him. However, we now give Mr. Drummond's letter, leaving it to be acted upon by Mr. Drysdale:

DENNY, Dec. 7, 1857.

EDITOR CLIPPER—*Dear Sir*: I duly received part of your CLIPPER, enclosed in a letter to me, by Mr. Fisher. It came by the Edinburgh, and was given to me about the 23d November.

I see that Mr. Alexander Drysdale has accepted to play a match at Draughts with me, for £50 a side, and agrees to give me £20 to play the match in New York. When I arrive at New York, and produce my *Check* for £50, payable on demand, on some house in New York, I shall then consider you, Mr. Editor, will deliver over to me the £20 of expenses. That cash I hold you responsible *for*, to me, as I have incurred the expense, and I must get it whether the match is played or no; that is, in case Drysdale refuses to play, or goes out of the way, I am still entitled to my expenses. I mention these things that I may get an answer sent before I leave this country, from you, or through you.

We may play fifty or sixty games, *wins* and *draws* to count, and the door money to be equally divided, each night, between the players; the player who is the most games at the end of whatever number be agreed upon, to gain the stakes. We can agree upon Rules when we meet, in order that there may be a fair field and no favor. The Rules shall be written in full, that no misunderstanding take place during the match.

I shall expect a letter sent to me on receipt of this, so that I may be ready to come along with the Edinburgh, in the month of January, 1858. Please to let me know by answer whether you have the £20 for expenses lodged in your hands. I depend on you entirely, as a responsible gentleman, not to write me until you get the money for expenses lodged in your hands. It is too far to have a *wild goose chase*, and to be made a fool of. I will look for an answer to this, as soon as possible, and I shall take over some hundreds of my Work on Draughts, with me, that the Draught players of the *Great and Glorious Republic* may have some of them. Hoping the above will please you, I anxiously wait your answer. I am, Dear Sir, yours truly,

JOHN DRUMMOND, Stirlingshire.

[As soon as we hear from Mr. Drysdale, we will answer Mr. Drummond's letter.—ED. CLIP.]

A CARD.

SALEM, Dec. 17, 1857.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* "Uncle Sam" and "Nemo" have anticipated "Alonzo" with their Single Corner; therefore my game with E. F. S. will not have that interest that I had looked for. I trust E. F. S. will find a good draw—*and I think he can*—from this point. The leading game, (No. 88,) if my memory serves me right, is identical with the match between "Martin" and "H. Curtis." Will "Harry Boles" give me his address? A correspondence match of four games has just commenced between "Augustus" and "Alonzo."

More anon, ALONZO.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"MARTIN," Cambridge, Mass.—We "cry your pardon" for omitting your signature to the article on "Defiance," published last week. Keep 'em "comin."

E. F. S.—We "accept your apology." It *would* be rather an "advantage."

R. W. SHORT, Yorkville.—We like your letter, and consider you not exactly a dog's tail; but a "wag," which is the next thing to it. The diagram is neat. Whether we could make sale of a quantity or not, we can not say. By examining you will discover that we give R. W. Welton credit for the *Solution* only.

"ALONZO," Salem, Mass.—Your card appears this week. "Propel."

N. R. WARREN, Elginfield.—The position referred to in your note, requires a *Black* instead of a White King, on No. 14. It was corrected on the following week after it was published.

J. F., Philadelphia.—The "slip" was not intended. Are we forgiven? Will "look out in future."

J. McL.—Thanks for game and analysis. Will be attended to.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 169.

NEW SERIES.

BY H. L.

Condition: White to move, and Black to draw.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1.. 2 to 6	23 to 16	4..20 to 11	12 to 16
2.. 6 9	13 17	5..14 21	16 20
3.. 9 14	11 15		and draws.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 170.

NEW SERIES.

BY H. L.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..17 to 22	14 to 16	7..27 to 23	5 to 9
2..27 23	19 15	8..22 26	9 14 B C
3..12 28	16 10 A	9..19 16	20 11
4..23 19	10 6	10..23 27	30 23
5..28 32	6 1	11..27 9	
6..32 27	1 5	and wins.	
	A		
3..	15 11	9..18	14 16 11
4..23 19	11 8	10..14	10 11 8
5..28 32	8 4	11..10	7 8 4
6..32 27	4 8	12.. 7	3 4 8
7..27 23	8 12	13..19	15
8..23 18	20 16	and wins.	
	B		
8..	9 13	15.. 6	1 14 9 F G H
9..26 31	30 25	16.. 1	5 9 6
10..23 18	25 21 D *	17.. 5	1 6 2
11..18 14	13 17	18..26	22 2 7
12..14 9	17 13 E	19..19	15 13 9
13.. 9 6	21 17	20..22	18
14..31 26	17 14	and wins.	
	D		
10..	30 25	15..31	27 12 8
11..23 18	25 21	16..27	23 8 3
12..18 22	9 13	17..15	10 13 9
13..19 15	20 16	18..23	18
14..26 31	16 12	and wins.	
	E		
12..	17 22	16.. 8	22 17 26
13..19 15	20 16	17..31	22 12 8
14.. 9 14	16 12	18..15	18 8 3
15..14 18	22 17	19..22	17 and wins.
	F		
15..	14 10	18..15	11 7 2
16..19 15	10 7	19..22	18
17..26 22	13 9	and wins.	
	G		
15..	13 17	18.. 5	1 6 2
16.. 1 5	14 10	19..23	18 2 7
17..26 23	10 6	20..19	15 and wins.
	H		
15..	13 9	18..22	18 13 9
16..19 15	9 13	19.. 1	6 9 2
17..26 22	20 16	20..18	9 and wins.

* H. L. omitted Variation C in the manuscript.—[ED. D. D.

GAME NO. 89.—NEW SERIES.

"ON THE SQUARE."

From our Williamsburgh Correspondent.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..23 to 19	11 to 15	12..18 to 14	16 to 20
2..27 23	9 14	13..23 18	12 16
3..24 20 *a*	15 24	14..26 23	3 8 *f*
4..28 19	8 11	15..14 9	5 14
5..32 28 *b*	11 16 *c*	16..18 9	8 11
6..20 11	7 16	17.. 9 6	4 8
7..31 27	2 7	18..23 18 *g*	10 15
8..22 18	14 17	19..18 14	16 19
9..21 14	10 17	20.. 6 1	11 18 *h*
10..19 15 *d*	6 10 *e*	21..25 21	17 22 *i*
11..15 6	1 10	and White wins.	See Diagram marked A.

NOTES BY "ON THE SQUARE."

a The majority of players would move 22 to 18, but White is bent on the experimental.

b A move of questionable soundness, made in anticipation of Black's playing 11 to 15, when the reply would have been 22 to 18.

c Chooses to hoe another row.

d A move which threatens mischief.

e The choice lay between this and 4 to 8, which, though somewhat dangerous in appearance, will be found to bear examination.

f 17 to 22 looked suspicious, but would have been found safe, and the better move.

g It must be evident that Black is no "expert," a fact which leads White to fish for a fancy finish.

h Anxious to leave the royal presence, 15 to 18 would have given White more trouble.

i Seemingly plain sailing; though in reality it is "good-night to Marmion!"

It is due to White to state that, aware of his opponent's inexperience, he more than once purposely made a losing move, in order to make the game interesting. It may profit learners to find out these moves, for which reason they are given without comment. Will some of your tip toppers analyze the game from Black's 10th and 14th moves? There are variations worthy of their skill.

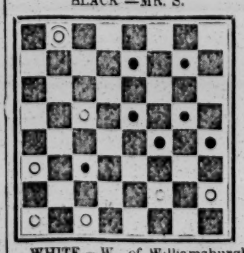
POSITION NO. 175

NEW SERIES.

[A*] END GAME,

By "On the Square."

BLACK.—MR. S.



WHITE.—W., of Williamsburgh.

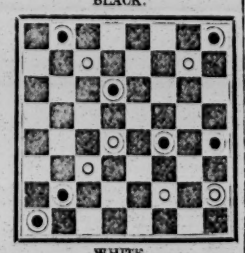
White to move and win.

POSITION NO. 176.

NEW SERIES.

By Emulp Edmon.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

* Termination of the game given this week.

MATCH GAMES

BETWEEN METELLUS AND A. F.

Black—Metellus.		White—A. F.	
9.. 6	9	22	18
10.. 1	5		

MATCH GAME.

Between Foo Foo and E. F. S.

BLACK—E. F. S.

WHITE—Foo Foo.

White to move.

MATCH GAME.

Between Alonzo and E. F. S.

BLACK—Alonzo.

WHITE—E. F. S.

Black to move.

AMUSEMENTS.

CITY SUMMARY.

THE Amphitheatre, Broadway, has been well attended thus far, but as yet we have seen nothing of those great pieces which gave Astley's its world-wide reputation, and which were promised us at this establishment. We have circuses in the Bowery, both "legitimate" and illegitimate, and the performances are fully up to the standard of what a well-regulated establishment of the kind should be. They have clowns at the Broadway; so they have in the Bowery. They have the "greatest performing elephant in the world" at the former—at the latter they have *two* of the same sort. They have riding, vaulting, and all sorts of sawdust jimcracks at *the* Amphitheatre—ditto, ditto, only rather more so, at the other house. What we want is some tremendous battle piece, with knights "all armed in proof, and led on by" some daring chap who fears not to take his supes into the hottest of the fight, and all that sort of thing. Think over the matter, gentlemen of *the* Amphitheatre, before the Bowery folks take the wind out of your sails altogether.

The "Poor of New York" already begins to drag, and the house at Wallack's to "thin off," for the public look upon the *new* drama as an insult to the taste of the people of this city. The *mise en scene*, as the Herald man calls it, is "some pumpkins," but the dialogue, etc., etc., is all bosh. We never before witnessed a piece so full of improbabilities, and it can only be classed among the "yaller kiver" literature of the day. We understand that the four authors who have immortalized themselves by the production of this drama, have recovered from the effects of their labors, and contemplate another assault upon the citadel of our imagination. Why not inflict the new creation, translation, adaptation, or whatever else they please to term their productions, upon Boston or Philadelphia? Try it on the Yankees or Quakers, ye "Phantomites."

"Fraud and its Victims!" This is said to be *one* of the titles of the "Poor of New York," and the title puts us in mind of a fraud that has been practiced upon the public by our theatrical managers for years past, and which still holds good in a majority of our theatres. No doubt many theatre goers have been struck with surprise at the great number of "secured seats" that remain unoccupied up to the time of the close of the first act of the performance, at which time they become public property, and can be taken by whomsoever it pleases so to do. Now, the fraud of which we speak, is identified with these seats. Although oftentimes we notice three or four circles of seats marked as secured, yet, in reality, not half the number have been really engaged—the remainder are reserved for the benefit of hotel guests, as well as for the favorites of the "people in front," such as treasurer, box-book keeper, ushers, &c. The hotel business is arranged in this way:—A number of tickets are left at hotels for sale, and with these tickets certificates of secured seats. Each evening, (before opening the doors,) on labeling the seats that have been secured during the day, the usher also marks a number that have *not* been secured—these latter are for the hotels, &c., should any of their boarders feel disposed to attend. Except when anything particularly attractive is presented, scarce one in a dozen of these choice hotel seats is occupied, and although there may be numbers of ladies and gentlemen standing, or occupying out of the way places, yet these "secured hotel seats" must not be touched until the fall of the curtain. Now, if these places were paid for, whether occupied or not, there might be some good grounds for their reservation; but they are not—only those seats which are actually occupied are paid for—so that while twenty or thirty may be reserved for the hotels, only two or three may be occupied, and these two or three are the only ones paid for. This is a fraud upon the public which should be submitted to no longer, and those places only should be reserved that have been paid for at the box office of the theatre.

Another grand prize entertainment is to take place (similar to the recent prize banjo concert) at Buckley's Old Hall (Chinese Buildings), on the 28th inst. Two splendid gold watches are the prizes, one for the best jig dancer, and the other for the best banjoist of the evening. This is to be a fair trial and no partiality, and may the best man win. Spencer, Weston, Blanchard, and many others of the profession of Boston, have signified their willingness to contend for the prizes, and many from other cities will make their first bow before a New York audience.

The Minstrelsy business has proved one of the most profitable sources of revenue to those who cater to the tastes of the amusement loving community of this as well as other large cities, and, therefore, it is not to be wondered at that managers are making gradual innovations upon the regular dramatic profession. Mr. Wood, of Christy & Wood's Minstrels, having erected a beautiful little theatre on Broadway, equal in many respects to either of the other's on that great thoroughfare, his next move seems to be to get together a company that shall be able to perform either in Ethiopian character, or the "legitimate," as occasion, or circumstances may require. To this end, therefore, an engagement has just been effected with that excellent comedian, George Holland, recently of Wallack's Theatre, and who made his first appearance in "burnt cork" at Wood & Christy's, on Monday evening last. The Buckleys are back at their old quarters again, and promise a series of those burlesque pieces that crowded the old Olympic in its palmy days. This company is composed of gentlemen whose musical abilities are their passport to the favor and pockets of our citizens. If they had a good stage manager, one who would devote his time and energies to the constant production of novelties and burlesques of the Olympic school, we have no doubt they would soon establish for themselves fame and fortune. While, however, other companies are making higher flights of fancy in the regions of darkness, and are slowly taking leave of those old style entertainments in the black art, it is gratifying to find that we have yet among us those who will not suffer the original type of negro eccentricity to die out altogether. The connecting link between the days of minstrelsy of old, and those of the present time, are the "Bryant Minstrels," whose really clever delineations of the plantation negro of the South, as well as of the uncommon darkey of these "high latitudes," have stamped them as the most correct and meritorious we have ever had among us. Night after night, without any extraordinary efforts on their part, is the hall of the Bryants filled to repletion, and at no other place of amusement in the city does there seem to be that enjoyment which is experienced in a visit to Bryants. The same success which attended Mr. E. P. Christy, at this hall, for ten or twelve successive years, follows the efforts of the Bryant brothers, and it is therefore to be hoped that they will continue as they have begun, and stick to the "old style" entertainment. The public will no doubt be pleased to learn that Mr. T. B. Prendergast, a most excellent ballad singer, and formerly connected with the Bryants, has returned to his first love, where we hope he may long remain. He is a valuable acquisition to any company, and the Bryants, in securing him, hold a "full." Our old friend Charley White, one of the first in the field, seems to be retrograding—why, we are unable to say, for he is certainly one of the most "comical darkies" in the ring. The Melodeon, in the Bowery, which, we believe, was built and fitted up for him by Barney Williams, has, after various changes and vicissitudes of fortune, been knocked into a lager bier saloon, and is now called the Odeon. Charley, if we are correctly informed, is travelling with a company through the Eastern States. Mr. White has had more than one fortune within his grasp, but he lacked the energy to make sufficient effort to secure them, and he who might have been one of the wealthiest in the profession, is now but a follower in the wake of those less meritorious, but more energetic and enterprising. We hope to see him again, however, in a better position.

The opera folks have been getting up some of the oratorios, and the clergy, taking advantage of the excuse offered for a visit to the Opera House, turned out quite lively, with white neckcloths, &c., to match. The effect of these visits must have a "most salutary effect upon the morality of the drama." Ahem!

After a very long, and very successful run, the "Sea of Ice" was withdrawn from the boards at Laura Keene's, on the 19th; and the "Corsican Brothers," revised, altered, and improved, with thrilling effects, was produced on Monday evening, with Mr. Jordan as the hero, or heroes, of the piece. Miss Manners has again become a member of the company at this establishment. The last importation, "Take Care of Dowb," was produced for the first time in the country, on Monday evening. The attendance was fair to good.

The "great combination" at Burton's works well, the patronage being of an encouraging nature. Great things are promised for the holidays.

At the Bowery, they have introduced a new feature in the ring performances, viz: a negro clown and ring master, by Messrs. Mulligan and Bowers, showing another innovation by the "minstrel business." The entertainments continue to draw well.

A new pantomime is in preparation at Niblo's, for the holidays, under the direction of the Ravels.

The "New Olympic" has again fetched up "kerslump," Mr. H. Jordan being the victim this time. The Buckleys, for whom this unfortunate edifice was originally erected, but who got pretty well cleaned out by the speculation, having made a little money in Philadelphia, and elsewhere, have returned to this city, and will try the New Olympic once more. We trust they may be more successful this time.

Mr. and Mrs. James Stark arrived here on the 21st, from New Orleans.

We are happy to learn that our suggestion as to paying full salaries is to be acted upon at once, and Wallack's will "resume payment" next week. Good for the poor player.

AMATEUR DRAMATICS.

EDWIN BOOTH DRAMATIC CLUB.—On Wednesday evening, 16th inst., Humor Hall was crowded by a large and fashionable audience to witness the Lady of Lyons, Unfinished Gentleman, and the Limerick Boy, by the amateurs. It is needless to state that the auditors were fully compensated for their visit. Messrs. Ferguson, Winters, Marsh, Fleming and Wilson were zealous in their endeavors to support Miss M. Ferguson, who enacted Pauline in a style highly commendable. Mr. Henderson made his first appearance as Bill Downey, creating quite a *furore* among the knowing ones, who predicted a certain fail-

are. Such was not the case, as he exceeded, by far, their expectations. Messrs. Cussen, Ivins, Beckham and Brooks did exceedingly well; Lottie Leigh, the amateur's favorite, was, in the part of Mary Chints, as charming and *piquante* as ever. Mr. Connery enacted Miles' Boy to the entire satisfaction of the audience; Mr. Anderson ditto as Dr. Coates; George are you absent minded, that you should visit a patient six miles distant, minus a hat. We fear you "git flustered" when you "make up." Miss Davenport appeared as Jane, with capital effect. Comedy is her *forte*, as we predicted.

It is a standing rule of the various clubs to allow no gentleman (except members of the Press, and brother amateurs) admittance unless accompanied by a lady. Notwithstanding this, by some hocus-pocus, evil disposed young men gain access to the Lecture Room, and insult the members on the stage as well as those assembled in front. The evil should be remedied; and we call upon the officials of each and every club to adopt some means to check the injurious effect which will inevitably ensue if these lawless, insulting gentry are permitted to continue their visits. So, gentlemen, we warn you look to it, while there is yet time. AMATEUR CRITIC.

We acknowledge, with thanks, an invitation to attend the ninth grand fancy and civic costume Ball of the Burton Dramatic Association, to take place at the Apollo Rooms, on the 29th inst.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

The Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, under the management of Mrs. D. P. Bowers, was re-opened on the 19th, to one of the largest audiences ever assembled within that edifice. Mrs. Bowers delivered an impressive address, and "wound-up," as pugilists say, as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen: For this cheering welcome, this splendid house-warming you have given me to-night, receive my heartfelt thanks. I accept it as a bright augury of the future. Next week I indulge the hope that our programme will induce you to present us with equally brilliant *Christmas Boxes*; and in the sense of *Boxes*, we have no objection to your making it Christmas for the rest of the season. In conclusion, let me assure you, that each and all will zealously endeavor to win your approbation and deserve your support. Let me beg that you will, in return,

"Be to our faults a little blind,
Be to our virtues ever kind."

When she appeared she was greeted with a *furore* of applause, and throughout the entire speech she was vociferously applauded. The comedy of "London Assurance" was the initiatory performance, and was well rendered.

The Martinetti and Blondin troupe opened at the Mobile theatre on the 15th. Hall's Panorama of New York city and harbor is also on exhibition in that city.

Despite the hard times, presentations to favorite actors and actresses take place as usual. At the National, Boston, a few evenings since, Miss Lucille, on the occasion of her benefit, was presented with a basket of the choicest fruit. In the centre of these gifts of Pomona was a massive *golden cup*, marked with her name, and a wreath of exotics tastefully variegated. Some chap's been smitten with the damsel, perhaps, and he takes this method of purchasing her good will and eternal gratitude."

"Mr. W. Wallford, American vocalist," finished an engagement at Leeds, recently, and was ready for another. Wonder who "Mr. W. Wallford, the American vocalist," is!

Mrs. Frank R. Wright (Louise Reeder) has been lecturing on "Beautiful Men," and reading "Nothing to Wear," at Washington, with good success. A good idea—the first to draw the ladies; the other, the gentlemen. Louise will do.

Mrs. E. L. Davenport received about $300 worth of presents on the occasion of her benefit at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, last week. We have not heard whether the presents were valued according to Pennsylvania currency, or not—we hope not, however.

The Howard Athæneum opened on the 21st, with Miss Sallie St. Clair as the "bright particular."

The "Christy Minstrels" continue their performances in London. They have received encouragement sufficient to induce them to prolong their stay in England. We should not be surprised if they became a "fixed fact" in London.

In her opening address at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 19th, Mrs. Bowers promised to extend a liberal and encouraging hand to *native* dramatists, but entreats them to write *original* American dramas and comedies, and not hybrid versions of French plays. Oh! ha! that's a slap at Bourcicault and his trio of "seventeen-day men."

They get up some tremendous "draws" at the Boston National. The other evening Mr. "T. H. Williams, the modern Sampson," among other startling feats, formed a sort of suspension bridge of his body, over which a horse and rider passed with full force, resting upon the body of "the bridge." Good for "the modern Sampson." What a glorious set-to the original Sampson and "the bridge" would doubtless make, could the first be brought to "time."

The Pyne and Harrison opera troupe are performing their new opera, by Balfe, "The Rose of Castile," to crowded houses in London.

Mat Peel's Minstrels have concluded a very gratifying engagement in New Orleans.

There is a story "bobbing around" to the effect that there is exhibiting at Mobile a living negro child, with two heads, four arms and four legs. It is six years old, very intelligent, speaks with both mouths, sings well, waltzes and keeps time. This much the bill says: but the beholder cannot dismiss from his mind that he has before him two children, though strictly speaking there is but one. The connection is with the spine, and the best physiologists of Europe and this country have pronounced it one individual child. This is certainly a wonderful child, or a wonderful story, we are not prepared to say which.

"Jack Sheppard" has been "adapted" for the French stage, and the "toad-eaters" are delighted with it. So much for Parisian taste.

The "new" drama, "The Poor of New York," is to be performed at the National, Philadelphia, on the 24th inst. By the way, the equestrian performances, at this house, as we hinted in our last, have been altogether discontinued, owing to "unforeseen circumstances," and "aforesaid writs."

Mr. Robert Johnston is performing at the National, Philadelphia. He appeared as Gaston, in the "Iron mask," on Monday last.

Miss Kate Saxon had re-appeared in Liverpool, after her recent "strange hallucination" or "sudden indisposition," and her success is said to have been sufficient to erase the painful impression created by her first appearance. Mr. Malone Raymond performs in connection with Miss Saxon.

Messrs. Stuart and Bourcicault threaten to open Carusi's Saloon, with a dramatic corps, on Monday next.

Howe & Cushing's Circus in Manchester has closed, and the company have gone to Dublin. They had brought out a sort of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" affair, but it didn't go down. Joe Pentland was the only one that made any kind of "impression."

Samuel Lover, author of "Rory O'More," has a new work in press on the Lyrics of Ireland.

The "New York Serenaders" have been performing in Boston, with moderate success. This company, we believe, is composed chiefly of those who performed in New York a short time since, under the name of Prendergast's Minstrels.

Morris Brothers—Pell and Huntley's Minstrels—are concertising in New Bedford and other eastern cities, prior to opening at their opera house in Boston, on the 4th of January. Several of the members of the troupe were the principal performers of Ordway's Æolians, in Boston, during the past four years. They have recently seceded, however, and are now doing business on their own hook. We shall be happy to chronicle the success of the new company, of which, no doubt, they are well deserving.

Mr. Edwin Booth, the young tragedian, who is about erecting a monument over his father's remains at Baltimore, has selected Mr. Wow of Boston as the builder, and a portion of the monument will be of New England granite.

Old Jim Lewis, the great negro dancer, together with Bill Bloomer, the banjo player that *did not* study under George Vail Snodgrass, are now performing at Wagner's City Concert Saloon, Philadelphia.

Sanford has brought out a Christmas pantomime, brim full of fun, ludicrous situations. The recent seizure of the horses, and other effects of a circus company in that city, is also happily taken off. The piece will have a run, sure.

Uncle Tom's Cabin having failed to draw at the Boston Theatre, it is shelved after a "run" of three nights. Mrs. Annie Senter is now living at the Boston, and she will be succeeded by Miss Heron, who will commence an engagement there on the 4th of January.

The "Colored Dramatic Troupe" gave Shakespeare's Richard 3d, "with a powerful cast," at the Music Hall, Boston, on Monday last.

LATER SPORTS ABROAD.

From London Sporting Journals, to December 6.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

15.—Tweddle and Northumberland Bill—£90, London.
15.—Robinson and Ingram—£25 a side, London.
22.—Green and Hatton—£15 a side, London.
5, 1858.—Tom Sayers and Broome's Novice—£200 a side and the Champion's Belt.
26.—Bob Brettle and Bob Travers—£100 a side, London.
27.—Bodger Crutchley and Sam Millard—£50 a side, London.
2.—Andrews and Hawkes—£25 a side, London.
23.—Crockett and Tyler—£50 a side, London.
2.—Bayliss and Keyte—£25 a side, London.

The Championship.

TOM SAYERS AND BILL BENJAMIN.—Another deposit of £ a side was made for this match at Jemmy Massey's, Swan, Cranbourne passage, on Wednesday, December 2, in the presence of a large number of sportsmen, but, to say, the friends of the men were few and far between. Both men are in active training.

SAYERS AND PADDOCK.—Tom Sayers has covered the deposited with us by Paddock some time back. He asks us to state that he will be prepared to draw as soon as his fight with Benjamin is settled.

THE MANCHESTER RING.—The fight, for £10 a side, between John Smith and William Singleton, *alias* Rattler, came off on Tuesday, December 1st, at Woodhead, in the presence of a vast number of spectators. Both being Manchester men, and having numerous admirers, the cotton metropolis sent a large division to witness the contest. Smith was the favorite at five to four, and although the stake was small, a considerable sum was invested. Both men showed evidence of having taken care of themselves. Smith was attended by Joe Douglas of Liverpool and Tim Brannan, Rattler by Jem Jaques and Vulcan. The fight commenced at nine o'clock; it was a gallant and determined mill from first to last. In the third round Rattler drew first blood from Smith's nose, and in the fifth caught his hand heavily against the stake, which disabled it for the rest of the fight. Rattler, in the eleventh round, gained the first knock-down; from this to the ninety-first round there were various changes, but in the end, after a close, the men fell together, Rattler on his head, and when time was called, he was unable to respond: Smith was therefore declared the winner in one hour fifty minutes.

ANOTHER MILL.—A second mill, for £5 a side, came off in the same ring, between Ned Mullen, *alias* Buttoner, and Mulvannah, the late Jack M'Grath's Punch. The fight lasted one hour, in which sixty rounds were fought, Punch taking the lead for the first twelve rounds, after which Mullen proved himself the stronger man and better general, and was ultimately declared the winner.

DEHANY AND TYSON.—We omitted, in our last, to state that these men fought on Tuesday, November 24th, on the Home Circuit, for £5 a side. Thirty-eight rounds were fought, in one hour and ten minutes, the fighting being of the most determined kind. Both men were severely punished, but eventually the superior strength of Tyson enabled him to pull through. He has since received the stakes. The men are heavy weights, and the battle is said to have been strongly suggestive of old times when give and take was the order of the day.

AQUATICS.

GALLANT SCULLERS' RACE BETWEEN STEPHEN SALTER, OF WANDSWORTH, AND GEORGE DREWITT, OF CHELSEA.—Once more this season we have to recount an inauspicious race, and it would seem that there is a spell hanging over the head of Drewitt, so that in every race he rows he is either "fouling or being fouled." The contest we are about to describe was between Stephen Salter of Wandsworth and George Drewitt of Chelsea, for £30 a side, from the New Bridge at Putney to the Railway Bridge at Barnes, and took place on the 2d inst. Stephen Salter of Wandsworth is the youngest of the well known Salter family, and is hardly more than out of his apprenticeship. Although well known to the aquatic world by having sculled up very excellently with many of the rowing matches this season, yet he has not done much in the way of racing, his performances consisting of having rowed in the Royal Thames National Regatta last year, forming one of the victorious Wandsworth crew at Antwerp this year, and winning the coat and badge given by the Thames Subscription Club in the Royal Thames National Regatta this season against very good opponents, having a most desperate race in the final heat with Robert Chitty of Richmond. He trained at the Feathers.—George Drewitt of Chelsea is one of the best landsmen out, and is a member of the Pimlico and Chelsea Unity Rowing Club. He is as young as his opponent, and has come out very suddenly, but has proved himself a very fine sculler, having twice defeated Thomas Day. He trained under W. Blake at Wilcox's. Although at a time of year which is generally considered the beginning of winter, the weather was very fine and mild, and the number of spectators was almost as great as at any match we have seen through the past summer, several places along the course being thickly crowded, fours manned by members of the London Rowing and other clubs, and smaller boats being out; in addition to which, "Citizen K." conveyed the umpires—John Salter for Stephen, Jem Messenger (the ex-Champion) for Drewitt, and Mr. James Parish as referee, the boat being filled with friends of the parties. Drewitt's admirers went to a great extent on their man, while Salter was at a complete discount. No unnecessary time was lost, and directly the steamboat arrived at the scene of action the men began to move toward their posts, accompanied by their cutters, George Driver in the head of Salter's, and John Phelps in that of Drewitt, who was nearest the Surrey's side, Salter having won the toss, and rowing in a Guernsey, while Drewitt was in buff. Salter appeared to have been trained very fine, so fine as not to present a very healthy appearance in the face, but when in his boat he sat much taller than his opponent, and exhibited plenty of muscle. Drewitt's proportions, except in height, are much greater than his opponent's, and he always looks the picture of health, and as strong as iron.

THE START.—As usual, they started by mutual consent, and at the "go off" the water was taken at the same instant by both, and at a very great pace. To opposite the London Rowing Club House they were as level as a die, but directly afterwards Salter made such rapid onward progress, that ere they reached the upper end of Finch's Cricket Ground he was clear. The difference in the two styles of rowing was very apparent. Salter's was long and even, but, unlike that of Ralph and others, it did not lack power, as at that moment his rowing was as strong as his opponent's. Drewitt's stroke was very strong, although short and quick, thereby lacking the beauty of the other's, but it was equally or nearly as steady. They maintained about the same relative positions to within two hundred yards of the gravel machine, when, by dint of excellent rowing, Salter increased his lead to about half a clear length, his opponent keeping on gallantly in the rear at the same plucky pace. At this point Drewitt appeared to slightly touch a ballast boat with one of his sculls, but it did not lose him above a few feet, when, putting on a spurt or two, he came again within half a length of his opponent, but for a moment only, as the latter drew away again to near Craven, when Drewitt came up again. Salter, however, having cleared himself once more, resorted to the questionable expedient of repeatedly crossing his opponent. We say questionable, because although strictly within the letter of the law, had his opponent here been able to touch him he must have lost the race. As it was, however, no foul occurred. Nearing the Crab Tree, Drewitt put on two or three more spurts, considerably lessening the length of his antagonist's lead, the latter again drawing away. But opposite the Crab Tree Drewitt was again stealing upon him, and overlapped him by about a yard. They then made a shoot over, and when opposite the new soap factory both were in straight rowing, Salter half a length clear to a little above the factory, when Drewitt pulled up to his opponent, and was alongside him in an instant at a hand gallop, and brought the nose of his boat within a few feet of his opponent's sculls. There had been plenty of room both inside and outside of Salter, without Drewitt hugging his man so closely, and both umpires and referee were straining their eyes in momentary expectation of a foul. When within 200 yards of Hammersmith Bridge Drewitt rowed on to Salter's outside quarter. John Salter immediately claimed the foul for his brother, and Driver held up his hand in token of foul to the referee, who reserved his decision to the end of the race. Salter for a moment appeared to ease, when Drewitt passed him, and went through Hammersmith Bridge three or four lengths in advance, which he increased at Chiswick Eyot to five lengths. Salter then began to come rapidly up, and got within two lengths of his opponent, in which position they remained all the way, the time along the course being as follows:

	M. S.
From Putney Aqueduct Bridge to the Crab Tree	7 30
do do do Hammersmith bridge	10 00
do do do Chiswick Eyot (upper end)	15 00
do do do Barnes Bridge (winning p't)	21 30

All was now great anxiety as to what would be the decision of the referee, who retired, at the wish of the umpires, to a private room at Mr. Wilcox's, when John Salter said that his brother took his opponent's water at Craven Cottage, thereby making it his own course, and that at the time he was rowing in that course, and his boat being quite straight, Drewitt rowed on to and fouled him, his brother for a moment stopping to consider whether he should go on, as he had virtually won the race. Messenger contended that Salter was not in his right water, and alluded to the early portion of the race, when Salter had crossed Drewitt, but as that was not what lawyers would call the issue, of course it went for nothing, and his allegation that at the time of the actual foul Salter had pulled out was unequivocally denied and overruled by the referee, as also subsequently by many others, competent to give an opinion, who witnessed the occurrence. The referee said it was quite clear that at the time Salter was fouled his boat was quite straight, and that he was entirely in his right water. Although Salter had repeatedly crossed Drewitt, yet he was allowed to do so by the laws of boat racing as many times as he liked, provided he did not touch his opponent while so doing. He was in his proper course when Drewitt fouled him, and Drewitt consequently lost the race.

Everybody knows John Phelps's extreme partiality towards the ground arch of Hammersmith Bridge, and however experienced a general he may be, we must express our opinion that he ought to have taken his man, at such a critical point of the race, outside the pier, and consequently through the middle arch. Had he done so there is very little doubt that the fortune of the day would have been Drewitt's. Situated as the men were it would have been impossible for both to have gone inside the pier without fouling, unless Drewitt had eased.

A notice has been served upon the stakeholder not to give up the stakes.

SEVILLE AND HOSSPOOL.—NO RACE.—We have previously recorded that John Seville of Oldham, and Thomas Hosspool of Bassford, were matched to run one mile, for £100 a side—Seville to have ten yards start—but it is now off, Hosspool having forfeited.

SAYERS AND BENJAMIN'S MATCH for the Championship continues to engross the principal attention in sporting circles in London. The deposits continue to be regularly made, and both men exhibit an earnestness of their intention to use all due diligence and energy to have the affair settled in a manly and straightforward manner. The fight is to take place on Tuesday, the fifth day of January, and will probably be attended by a large number of the Corinthians of the Great Metropolis.

THE BILLIARD MATCH.—Messrs. Phelan and Benjamin are perfecting all the arrangements for their Billiard match, in order to leave nothing wanting to ensure a fair and straight-forward contest. Mr. Benjamin leaves for Philadelphia, (where the match is to be played) on the 23d. Mr. Phelan leaves on the 26th. The match takes place on the 30th.

GREAT CHANGES.—In olden times, those who had sallow, or freckled skin, had to grin and bear it, for there was no cosmetic discovered to do away with such disfigurements. In the present day, thanks to the inventive faculties of Dr. Gouraud, no such blemishes on the "human face divine" need be suffered, for by using the Doctor's Celebrated Italian Medicated Soap they all flee away like "chaff before the wind." It is the same as regards the color of the hair, for red, light, or grey can be instantly changed to beautiful brown or jet black. Superfluous hair is easily removed by the Doctor's Subtle Poudres, and if you wish a good and pure article of perfume, you can find it, with the above and numerous other articles in that line, at his store, No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway; in Philadelphia, at T. R. Callendar's, 88 South Third street, and in Boston of J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street.

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SAW DUST ACROBATS, CHALLENGE DANCE,
ESSENCE OF OLD VIRGINNY, &c., &c.
JERRY, NEIL, AND DAN BRYANT
In a variety of Comicalities.
Doors open at 7—Concert commence at 8. Admission 25 cents. 4

MARK MAGUIRE
RESPECTFULLY INFORMS HIS FRIENDS AND PUBLIC GENERally, that he is now settled in his new quarters, Cayuga Hotel, McComb's Dam Road, corner 151st street and 8th avenue, where he will be happy to see them at all times. Choice Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Cigars of the finest brands, always on hand. Refreshments served up at all hours, at short notice.
The CLIPPER, Bell's Life, and various other papers, kept on file.
The road has been admirably prepared by Mr. William Goodhart, to whose care and attention the friends of riding for pleasure are indebted. 39

TO THOSE THAT PLAY FOR MONEY.
FULL AND COMPLETE INSTRUCTIONS TO WIN ANY AND EVERY Game in Bluff or Poker; All Fours, Seven Up, or Old Sledge; Whist; Euchre; Loo; Brag; Cribbage; Forty Fives; Casino, &c., &c. Also cheats in Billiards, Tenpins, Three-card Monte, Thimble Rig, Dice, Dice-tops, Logs, Props, Faro, Roulette, Rouge et Noir, Sweat, California Lottery, Bagatelle, Dominoes, Chess, Checquers, Backgammon, Tossing Money so as it will land head or tail (as you wish) every time, &c. All the above I will send to any address for 25 cents. Marked Cards, Strippers, Wedge or Straight, $1 per pack, with full directions how to use them. Dozen packs $8. The famous "Arkansas Trick Cards," made only in the North by myself, 25 cents per pack; dozen packs $2. HURDIS YELL,
1t 36 Springfield, Mass.

JIM FARRISH
BEGS TO INFORM HIS NUMEROUS FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC IN general, not forgetting the Sporting community, that he is always on hand at the old house,
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Free Lunch every day from 10 to 12 o'clock.
Chowder served up every Saturday evening, from 7 to 12 o'clock.
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SARGENT, IRISH, MEXICAN, SEFTON, COUNTERFEIT, NATIVE, Spanish, Sumatra, Earl Derbys; also, five pairs silver laced Sea-right Bantams, three pairs Pheasant Bantams, six pairs white silkey fowls of Japan, six pairs pouter Pigeons, three pairs white Guinea Fowls, three pairs white Turkeys. Address
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The CLIPPER and *Bell's Life* kept on file. 3 mos. 34

GAME FOR SALE.
THE SUBSCRIBER HAS ON HAND, AND OFFERS FOR SALE A great variety of GAME FOWLS, comprising English, Irish, Sefton, Natives, Sumatras, Wild Indian, Indian, Mountain, and a fine lot of Stags bred from my imported fowls that were imported from Thomas Roscoe, Gamekeeper for the second and late Earl of Derby, in steamship North America. Also one pair of the old ones.
32-1mo. L. B. LEGG, Dover, N. H.

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JOHN MARRIOTT RESPECTFULLY INFORMS HIS FRIENDS AND the public generally, that he has just taken the Saloon, No. 31 ROSEVELT STREET, where he will be happy to see them at all times. Dogs trained in the most skilful and experienced manner, on reasonable terms. 52-2mos.

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A PLEASANT PLACE OF RESORT for all classes, at all times.
REFRESHMENTS of every variety on hand.
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TO HOUSEKEEPERS & FARMERS AT THE WEST.
IT HAS LONG BEEN THE GREATEST COMPLAINT WITH HOUSEkeepers at the West, that sufficient female help could not be obtained. There are now in our City thousands of industrious, sober girls, of good character, who are thrown entirely out of employment. Many of these are desirous of going to the West, and becoming house servants or domestics.
The difficulty has hitherto been, to find some responsible medium to connect those without work and those wanting work done. The CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY has determined—though the effort is somewhat out of its usual field—to attempt during this season to connect this supply and demand. To do this, and to aid these thousands of poor girls, the West must also lend a hand. They must not expect well-trained servants in these girls, as they are not accustomed to house labor; still they are willing and able to learn, and only need patience and kindness. Every allowance should be made for mistakes and delays in the beginning of such an enterprise. Those applying must send the fares, as far as they are able; in all cases the Society will return the money, if no girl is found to answer in general the description forwarded. Let not that, which is said to have broken down all previous enterprises of this kind, ruin this—the utter neglect of the West itself to give a helping hand. It is an effort to benefit both sides; the unemployed here, and the families there. All letters must be addressed to Branch Office, CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY, Clinton Hall, Astor Place, New York.
The applications enclosing fares will always be attended to first. There will be an understanding, and, if possible, a written agreement with each girl, that her fare is to be deducted from her wages.
Parties applying will state exactly their wants, the wages offered, their Town, County and State, and the cheapest and best way of reaching the place. References from the clergyman, magistrate, or other responsible persons of the town will in all cases be demanded. It will be the endeavor of the Society to send out none but girls with good references, and who are represented to be of good character.
C. L. BRACE, Secretary.

A PHYSICIAN'S LEGACY TO YOUNG MEN.
"The glory of a young man
Is his strength."
From the Sunday Dispatch, New York, Aug. 2d, 1857.
"Our readers are aware that we seldom, if ever, recommend any medical publication, if not endorsed by the very highest authority. As such an instance we may mention DR. CULVERWELL'S *new publication on Nervous Debility* and other *weaknesses*, the result of early indiscretion. It is a small but valuable Pamphlet. His preparations, the "REGENERATOR" and "NERVINE," are now considered the sole and only effectual remedies extant for the complaints referred to.
DR. CULVERWELL'S SEMINAL REGENERATOR AND ROYAL NERVINE, the sovereign remedies for Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Piles, &c., are for sale by F. WELLS & Co., 118 Franklin street, New York, and most of the leading Druggists in the country.
DR. C.'s PAMPHLET, as above, containing full advices for the cure of Spermatorrhœa, &c., can be had, in a secure envelope, by enclosing 4 stamps to Dr. CHAS. J. C. KLINE, 1st Avenue, corner 19th street, New York, Post Box No. 4586. 27-3m

ART AND SCIENCE OF MANUAL DEFENCE.
THE SUBSCRIBER WOULD MOST RESPECTFULLY INFORM HIS patrons and the public that he is now ready to give instructions in the noble art of Self Defence, at his spacious rooms, 208 Centre street. Those wishing to form themselves into classes will do well to apply immediately, as delay may preclude the possibility of their being admitted. Terms moderate; and every possible facility given for the prosecution of this healthy and invigorating exercise.
27-3m WILLIAM HASTINGS.

LIFE AND BATTLES OF YANKEE SULLIVAN,
EMBRACING FULL AND ACCURATE REPORTS OF HIS FIGHTS with HAMMER LANE, TOM SECOR, HARRY HELL, BOB CAUNT, TOM HYER and JOHN MORRISSEY. Also the Battles between
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GEORGE KENSETT and NED HAMMOND.
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New York: GEORGE BACKER, No. 85 Nassau street. Price, 25 cents. Copies sent by mail free of postage.
N. B.—100 smart men wanted to sell this Book in all parts of the United States and Canada. 15

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Sparring taught here, by James Hart, assisted by James Hobbs, of London. 25-1m

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THE FOLLOWING BREEDS OF GAME FOWLS, NAMELY, SERgeant, Bull-Calf, Sefton, Champions, Counterfeit, and Tartar; the two last named breeds, as to purity of blood and fighting qualities, have no equals. Price, $3 for one stag, or $5 for a stag and pullet; I will warrant them dead game. Orders must be addressed to WM. M. COOPER, West Chester, Chester Co., Pa., Box 138 Post office.
P. S.—Fowls can be sent safe by express. 11-6m

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We are responsible for all registered letters containing money. 18-1m

DR. ABRAHAM E. COX, 154 7TH AVENUE,
LATE 117 BOWERY, HAS OPENED HIS PRIVATE ROOMS, WHERE he will be in attendance for the treatment of all diseases peculiar to females. All cases of Menstrual obstruction requiring surgical operation will be treated without delay, and cure guaranteed.
Japan Secret, for preventing an increase of offspring, with full directions, price $2 per package. (Saturdays for the poor.) 39

LIFE AND BATTLES OF

TOM SPRING,

THE BUTCHER,

CHAMPION OF ENGLAND IN 1824.

From a work published in London in 1829.

In consequence of the friends of Shelton forfeiting to Spring, a match was proposed between Oliver and Spring; but the bad state of Oliver's hand prevented it. The backers of Spring, it appears, were determined to give him an opportunity of raising himself in the opinion of the amateurs, and he was matched against Carter, who had, for the last two years and a half, challenged all England, as the Champion. The stakes were £50 a side, and a £50 purse to be given by the Pugilistic Club. The odds were high in favor of Carter, and the backers of Spring asked 2 to 1. The above battle was decided on the 4th of May, 1819, at Crawley Down, immediately after Randall and Martin had left the ring. Carter was seconded by Oliver and Donnelly; and Spring was attended by Cribb and Shelton. Generally speaking, it was thought a hollow thing; and Carter was viewed so high, respecting his being the best fighter, that three to one was betted upon the combatants setting to.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Carter entered the ring with all the self importance of an Alexander, smiling contemptuously upon his opponent, indicating by his gestures that he had a mere nothing to contend with. He positively strutted again. Both of the combatants appeared in good condition; particularly Spring. Upon shaking hands, Carter did not, as heretofore, let fly with his left hand, and both of the men sparred for an opening. Spring, at length, planted a hit on Carter's right shoulder. All eyes were fixed upon the *soi-disant* Champion, to see him go to work, and almost expecting to view him annihilate his opponent; but he made no attempts to hit. A long pause occurred, and Carter and Spring appeared more like two statues placed opposite each other, than lively pugilists in actual combat. Spring broke from his position, and planted another hit upon Carter's shoulder. The latter endeavored to make a blow with his left hand, which was well stopped by Spring, and who also fought his way into a close; when Carter got him on the ropes, where a terrible struggle occurred for the throw, and, amidst much hissing and hooting, Carter got Spring down.

2. Long sparring, when Spring put in a facer. The intent of Carter seemed upon closing more than hitting, and at the ropes he endeavored to throw Spring. The latter, however, proved the strongest, and Carter was undermost. Loud shouting, and "Well done, Spring!"

3. Spring made a hit, when Carter got away. The former followed him up to the ropes, and felt for Carter's nob, till the *hugging* system commenced, and both went down. Hissing.

4. The amateurs were astonished at the bad fighting of Carter, or rather at his not fighting at all. Spring put in two hits; but Carter seemed to have no relish for anything but *hugging* his opponent on the ropes, till both down.

5. Spring put in several hits; and, in struggling, Carter was undermost.

6. Both down; but Spring decidedly the best, and who gave the Lancashire hero some sharp hits.

7. Spring took the lead in good style, when Carter in a manner turned away from the blows, and fell down. Spring pointed at him with contempt, and the Champion (at Carlisle) was loudly hissed.

8. Disgust and murmuring were expressed all round the ring, at the conduct of Carter. Manliness and courage were displayed by Spring, and he hit Carter out of the ring, but fell down on one knee.

9 to 11. The finish of all these rounds consisted in struggling at the ropes; and the backs of the men were scored.

12. Spring put in a good nobber without any return, and also threw Carter.

13 to 15. These rounds were principally hugging; but Spring made several hits, yet went down weak.

16. This was rather a sharp round, and Carter made some return. Spring hit his opponent to the ropes, and also broke away from a close. He again renewed the attack sharply, till both went down.

17. The left hand of Carter made a good hit, and he threw Spring.

18. It was evident to all the spectators that Spring had rapidly improved, and he stopped the left hand of Carter with the greatest ease. This being the peculiar *forte* of the Carlisle Champion, he could do nothing with his right hand, and he was foiled. Spring fought manly, planted three good hits, and sent Carter down.

19 and 20. Spring took the lead; but, in struggling, both down.

21. Spring put in a heavy hit on Carter's nose, with his left hand, and also threw him. "Well done, Spring!" and 10 to 8 offered upon the latter.

22. Spring hit Carter on the side of the nob, punished him up to the ropes, and broke away from a close. He hit Carter down, who instantly got up, when Spring fell from weakness.

23. Spring slipped down in making a blow.

24. The conduct of Carter in this round created great disapprobation. It seemed as if he was fighting a bear instead of a man. He ran sharply in with his head into Spring's body, when the latter paid him well over the nob for it. But in closing, the hissing was very loud, and a distinguished amateur called out to several persons that Carter was "going."

25. Spring planted some hits, and got away. In struggling at the ropes, when Carter was receiving punishment, he exclaimed, "What are you at?"

26. It was plain that Carter meant to tire his opponent, or win the contest by hugging. A most terrible struggle occurred, and the ropes were broke, when both went down.

27. Both down.

28. Spring hit Carter down at the ropes.

29. This was a good round on the part of Spring. He planted two facers sharply. The claret was new seen issuing from Carter's mouth, and his mug damaged.

30. Spring hit Carter on the nob, but in struggling both went over the ropes. 10 to 5 on Spring.

31. The right eye of Carter was rather damaged. Spring hit, and broke away. He, however, punished Carter down, and fell from weakness.

32. Carter sat cross-legged upon his second's knee. Spring hit, and followed him over the ring. In struggling at the ropes, Carter exclaimed, "Let go." Both down.

33 to 35. Spring worked hard in all these rounds; took the lead by his hitting; but went down from his exertions.

36. This was a severe round, and Carter was hit out of the ropes. Loud shouting, and "Bravo, Spring! Where's the Champion now?"

37. Spring made a good hit, but went down from weakness.

38. Carter hit down at the ropes.

39. Spring showed good science; he hit and broke away, and planted a blow on Carter's nose. Both down.

40. After some exchanges, Spring was hit sharply, and fell upon his head. He was extremely weak, and his friends felt alarmed that he was falling off; and the odds got down upon him.

41. Spring, in a struggle, fell upon Carter, which appeared to shake him to pieces.

41. Spring made a good hit upon Carter's nose, but was too weak to follow up this advantage. In closing on the ropes, both down.

43. Both down.

44. The right eye of Carter was nearly closed; but Spring was still weak, and went down from a slight hit.

45 to 49. Both down in all these rounds. Hugging was the leading feature; but whenever Spring could extricate himself he did, and administered punishment to his opponent.

50. Spring hit Carter out of the ropes; but, to the astonishment of the spectators, he got up with the utmost *sang froid*

51. Carter tried to make a hit with his right hand, but it was stopped. After a few exchanges, Spring went down very weak. One hour and twenty-five minutes had passed away, and severity of punishment was not visible, to any extent, on either side.

52. Spring now went in, hitting and following Carter closely, till he punished him down. "Bravo, Spring! The Champion's not at Carlisle now."

53. Hugging again, till both down. Murmuring in all parts of the ring; and 3 and 4 to 1 bettors lamenting their want of discrimination in backing a man who seemed to have no fight left in him.

54. Carter nearly received his *quietus* in this round. Spring hit him on the head so strongly, that he went down like a shot. Thunders of applause; and a guinea to a shilling offered.

55. Carter came in a tottering state to the scratch, but was hit down. 10 to 1.

56. This was the most interesting part of the combat; for it might be said to have had none till this period. Carter, to the astonishment of the ring, commenced fighting with his left hand, and made two hits, but was sent down. "Go it, Spring, you have not a minute to lose. Give such a Champion a finisher!"

57. Carter again floored.

58. Carter struggling at the ropes, where he positively hung by both his hands, and Spring punished him on the ribs till he went down. Carter never returned a blow in this round.

59. Spring went in and planted a nobber that seemed to deprive Carter of recollection, and he went down as a log. His seconds pulled him up, and held his head. 100 to 5. The burst of applause beggars description.

60. It astonished the ring to see Carter come up again, and, from his recovery, some fears were still entertained for Spring. Carter now seemed anxious to win, and commenced hitting. He also made a desperate struggle at the ropes, till he went down.

61. Considerable prejudice appeared against Carter from all parts of the ring, owing to the overbearing consequence, it is said, he has assumed since his hugging victory at Carlisle. Carter commenced fighting, but went down from a slight hit; in fact, he almost laid down.

62. In this round Spring was quite a hero. He nobbed and bodied Carter so severely, that the latter could not lift up his arms. Any odds.

63. Carter was sent down; and the marks of punishment about his head and body were terrific.

64. Carter appeared to get round, made a hit, but was sent down.

65. Carter put in two left-handed hits, but Spring went in manfully, and got him down.

66. In closing both down.

67. Carter now tried his left hand; but in closing he received a dreadful fall. Spring fell upon him, and his wind appeared to be puffed out of his body. "It is all up!" was the cry.

68. Carter hit first with his left hand. Both down.

69. Spring was now very weak, but he went in and punished Carter in all directions.

70 and last. This was a strange and severe round; and Carter endeavored to make some hits; but in closing he received so terrible a fall, and Spring upon him, that it was heard all over the ground. When time was called, he could not come again. One hour and fifty-five minutes had elapsed.

It is asserted, that if Spring had been a punishing hitter, he must have won it in half the time. He has, however, made rapid improvement in the science; and his position is more formidable and decisive. He fought like a man; courage was not wanting in any part of the fight; and, in one or two instances, he behaved generously in the extreme. Excepting some marks over one of his eyes, his punishment is but light. He made good use of his right hand, and that won him the battle. Respecting his fallen foe—the mere recollection to him of defeat is quite sufficient. Bad as he fought, it is but common justice to Carter to observe that he was terribly punished, and the beating he took was severe indeed. It is too true, that he had "crept into favor with himself;" and he may now say, with Othello, "Farewell to the high-sounding title of Champion! Farewell to the applause of country towns and numerous benefits! Alas! Carter's occupation is no more!"

RETURN FROM THE FIGHT.

The amateurs had scarcely seated themselves in their vehicles to return home, when the rain came down in torrents. "Push along—keep moving," were the pass-words; and the rapidity of many of the carriages occasioned the spring to fly; panels to be stove in; the horses to jibe, and flooring their inmates. Blue ruin was tipped over the tongue just like water; and it might be urged that not a Swell, a Cove, a Kid, or a Sprig, but were all in high spirits before they arrived in the Metropolis. The Milling Houses in town kept pace with the weather, and an overflow at all of them was the result. The Holy Land, in some parts, was illuminated in honor of the "Darling Victory!" Hundreds were compelled to stay upon the road all night, in consequence of their prads being dead beat; and it was not till Wednesday evening that the whole of the Fancy might be said to have been—*at home.*

Spring, in company with Cribb, set out on a sparring tour; and having made Bristol in their route, a match was made by the latter, off-hand, for Spring and Neat. The practice and experience of Spring gave him rather the preference with the London amateurs. Neat, although he had defeated Oliver, was thought little more of than a novice, excepting the "steam engine power" about his hitting. It was, however, viewed as a highly interesting match. The following were the articles of agreement between the above boxers:

"BRISTOL, Sept. 6, 1819.

"Mr. Thomas Cribb on the one part, and Mr. James Lockley on the other part. Mr. Cribb deposits £10 on behalf of Thomas Spring, and Mr. James Lockley deposits on the part of William Neat, £10, into the hands of Mr. Richard Coupland; the parties to meet at the Greyhound Inn, Broadmead, Bristol, on the 13th instant, at eight o'clock in the evening, precisely, to make the above sums £50 each. The combatants to meet half-way between Bristol and London, and to fight on the 6th day of October, or within four miles of a town which will be previously named, for 100 guineas a side. The whole of the stakes are to be made good on the day of fighting, or the deposit money to be forfeited. To be a fair stand up fight; half minute time; in a 24-feet ring.

JAMES LOCKLEY,
THOMAS CRIBB."

The parties met as above on the 13th instant, at the Greyhound, and the £50 a side were made good.

The above match, upon which the Fancy had so fondly dwelt, owing to an accident, was compelled to be off. Six to four had been betted strongly on each side; and it is impossible to convey the regret expressed by the Sporting World upon its not taking place. The following letter, perhaps, will best explain it:

"BRISTOL, Sept. 19, 1819.

"DEAR SIR: I am sorry to inform you that Neat, in taking of his exercise, fell down and broke his right arm; three surgeons were necessary to set it, and their expressed opinion is, that twelve months must elapse before he will be well. From yours, &c,

"THOMAS BELCHER, "R. WATSON.

"Castle Tavern, Holburn."

It is singular to remark, that such a circumstance is without parallel in the pugilistic annals. Horses, it is true, have broken down; but man, possessing intellect, ought to have known better than to run at full speed down a hill, like King's Weston, almost as steep as St. Pauls.

Spring complained that the persons who made the match at Bristol had not behaved handsomely to him; as he was not only compelled to show himself at Newbury, on the day fixed for the combat, but also to go to Bristol; when, instead of receiving the forfeit of £50, according to the articles of agreement, and laws of sporting, he was glad to compromise it for £25, with the addition of £5 allowed for his expenses and coach hire.

The friends of Oliver, in October, 1819, deposited £5 towards making a match for 100 guineas a side with Spring. But, on the next evening, at Randall's, Spring received it as a forfeit.

TO BE CONTINUED.

AN ASTONISHED COW.—A man was once relating a story of being on a locomotive that struck a cow standing on the track, and threw her several rods into a field, where she lit squarely upon her feet, with her head toward the train, and, strange to tell, she wasn't hurt a mite.

"But didn't she look scared?" inquired a listener.

"Well, I don't know whether she was scared or not, but *she looked a good deal discouraged!*"

THE YOUNG IDEA.

MRS. JONES—"William, I *do* wish you would do something with this boy—ever since you began taking the CLIPPER, he's either setting the cat and dog to fighting, or else fighting himself. Just now he got afoul of little Joey Garwood, and most punched his eye out. I *do* wish you'd speak to him."

JONES.—"Oh you're always complaining about the boy—I dare say, now, Joey began the spree. Come here, Charley—who struck first?"

TENDER BUD.—"Joey begun it—he lammed me tother night when he had his gang with him; so I jist caught him on the sly, and give him fits."

JONES.—"I knew it—I knew the boy was'nt in fault. Let him alone, Mrs. Jones, and I'll see that he dont go astray."

ADVICE TO CONSUMPTIVE PERSONS.

EAT all you can digest, and exercise a great deal in the open air, to convert what you eat into pure healthy blood. Do not be afraid of out-door air, day or night. Do not be afraid of sudden changes of weather; let no change, hot or cold, keep you in-doors. If it is rainy weather, the more need of your going out, because you eat as much on a rainy day as upon a clear day; and if you exercise less, that much more remains in the system of what ought to be thrown off by exercise, and some ill result, some consequent symptom or ill feeling, is the certain issue. If it is cold out of doors, do not muffle your nose, eyes, and mouth in furs, veil, woollen comforters, and the like; nature has supplied you with the best muffler, with the best inhaling regulator, that is, two lips; shut them before you step out of a warm room into the cold air, and keep them shut until you have walked briskly a few rods, and quickened the circulation a little; walk fast enough to keep off a feeling of chilliness, and taking cold will be impossible. What are the facts of the case? Look at a railway conductor going out of hot air into the piercing cold of winter, and in again, every five or ten minutes, and yet they do not take cold oftener than others; you will scarcely find a consumptive in a thousand of them. It is wonderful how afraid consumptive people are of cold air, the very thing that would cure them; the only obstacle to a cure being that they do not get enough of it, especially if it is cold, when it is known that the colder the purer it must be; yet if people cannot go to a hotter climate, they will make an artificial one, and imprison themselves a whole winter in a warm room, with a temperature not varying ten degrees in six months; all such people die, and yet we follow in their footsteps. If I were seriously ill of consumption I would live out of doors day and night, except it were raining or mid winter; than I would sleep in an unplastered log-house. My consumptive friends, you want air, not physic; you want pure air, not medicated air; you want nutrition, such as plenty of meat and bread will give, and they alone; physic has no nutriment; gaspings for air cannot cure you; monkey capers in a gymnasium cannot cure you; and stimulants cannot cure you. If you want to get well go in for *beef and out-door air*, and do not be deluded into the grave by advertisement and unreliable certifiers.—*Dr. Hall.*

A FOOL'S REVENGE.

THERE are few villages in Ireland in which there is not a poor wandering idiot, who is the sport of the idle and dissolute, as well as an object of charitable attention to the humane and considerate. Some of these unhappy beings have mixed up with their eccentricity a shrewdness, which often leads to the conclusion that they are more knaves than fools—and that, like the monkey who would not speak, they prefer their degraded situation to working hard for their subsistence. One of these fellows, who inhabited a town in the Queen's County, was frequently the object of practical jokes, and often suffered severely for the amusement of others. It chanced that a journeyman carpenter in the neighborhood was one of his principal torments—and in the end became the victim of his revenge. This man was employed in a wood, not far removed from his master's house, in felling trees and preparing them for the sawyer. Being overcome one day with fatigue, he became drowsy, and sticking his axe into the block by his side, he laid his head on his arms, and fell into a sound sleep. While in this situation the village fool approached, and seeing his enemy in this power, he resolved to play him a *trick*, as he subsequently called it. So gently approaching, he seized the axe, and in an instant he severed the wretched man's head from his body, and seizing the bloody locks in his hand, he ran off for about a mile, *chuckling* at his ingenuity. At last he stopped, and hiding the head in a bush, he proceeded to a gentleman's kitchen, of which he had the *entre*. Here, while standing by the fire, he repeatedly burst into a loud laugh, and was as repeatedly asked to disclose the source of his mirth; ultimately he whispered to the cook, and told her he had served Pat Murphy such a *trick!* for, said he, "as I was coming through the wood, I found him fast asleep, and going up very *cosey*, I cut off his head, and hid it where I'll be bound when he weakes he won't be able to find it." The cook, horror-struck at this declaration, informed her master, who instantly proceeded to the wood, where in truth poor Pat was found in a slumber, from which he never awoke. The fool was then questioned about the head; but lest he should spoil the *joke*, he would not tell where it was deposited, and two days elapsed before it could be found. It is needless to say that, after this specimen of rationality, the wanderings of simple Simon were no longer permitted.

GOING IN ON SHARES.—"Boy, where do you come from, and how do live?"

"Come from Pennsylvany, and live by eating!"

"Would you like something to do?"

"Don't care if it 'taint hard work!"

"Well, boy, if you like, I will set you up in a business that will prove both pleasant and profitable!"

"Drive ahead, I'm lissenin'!"

"Well, you go somewhere and steal a basket, and then go around begging for cold victuals, and you may have half you get!"

WANT OF CONFIDENCE.

A LITTLE Frenchman loaned a merchant five thousand dollars when times were good. He called at the counting house a few days since, in a state of agitation not easily described.

"How do you do?" enquired the merchant.

"Sick—very sick," replied the monsieur.

"What is the matter?"

"De times is de matter."

"*Detimes*—what disease is that?"

"De maladie what break all de merchants very much."

"Ah—the times, eh?—well, they are all bad, very bad, sure enough, but how do they effect you?"

"Vy, monsieur, I lose de confidence.

"In whom?"

"In everybody."

"Not in me, I hope?"

"Pardonnez, moi, monsieur; but I do not know who to trust at present, when all de merchants break several times all to pieces."

"Then I presume you want your money?"

"Oui, monsieur, I starve for want of *l'argent.*

"Can't you do without it?"

"No, monsieur; I must have him."

The merchant reached his bank-book, drew a check on the good old Commercial for the amount, and handed it to his visitor.

"Vat is dis monsieur?"

"A check for five thousand dollars with the interest."

"Is it *bon?*" said the Frenchman, with amazement.

"Certainly."

"Have you de *l'argent* in de bank?"

"Yes,"

"And is it *parfaitement* convenient to pay the sum?"

"Undoubtedly. What astonishes you?"

"Vy, dat you have got him in dees times."

"Oh, yes, I have plenty more. I owe nothing that I cannot pay at a moment's notice."

The Frenchman was perplexed.

"Monsieur, you shall do me one little favor, eh!"

"With all my heart."

"Vell, monsieur, you shall keep de *l'argent* for me some little year longer."

"Why, I thought you wanted it."

"*Tout au contrare.* I no vant the *l'argent*, I vant de grand confidence. Suppose you no got de money, den I vant him very much; suppose you got him, den I no want him at all. *Vous comprehenez*, eh?"

After some conference, the little Frenchman prevailed upon the merchant to retain the money, and left the counting house with a light heart, and a countenance very different from the one he wore when he entered. His confidence was restored, and although he did not stand in need of the money, he wished to know that his property was in safe hands.

This little sketch has a moral, if the reader has sagacity enough to find it.

AN ARKANSAS "NOATIS."

IN a recent tour through one of the wildest and most sparsely settled regions of Arkansas, says a correspondent of a New York paper, I arrived at the ferry on Cache river. A little log-house grocery stood on the near bank, about fifteen steps from where the flat lay, tied to a snag in the edge of the water. Several bear skins, deer skins, and coon skins, were nailed up to dry against the walls of the grocery, but the door was closed, and no bar-keeper, ferryman, or other person was in sight. I halloed at the top of my voice some half a dozen times, but no one answered. Seeing an advertisement on the door, I read as follows:

"NOATIS—Ef ennybody cums hear arter licker or to git Akross the River, They kin ges blo this here Horne and ef i dont cum, when my wife Betsey up at the Hous heres the Horne a bloin shele cum down and sell the licker or set em Akross the river ime guine a Fishin no credit when ime awa from hoeme, john wilson. n. B.—them that cant rede will hev too go too the heus arter Betsey taint but haf mile thar."

In obedience to the "Noatis," I took the blowing horn, which stuck in a crack of the wall close by the door, and gave it a "toot" or two, which reverberated far around through the cane and swamp, and in a few moments was answered by a voice scarcely less loud and reverberating than that of the horn—and seemed to be about half a mile up the river; in about fifteen minutes a stalwart female made her appearance, and asked if I wanted "licker."

"No, madam, I want to cross the river, if you please."

"Don't want some licker fust?"

"No, madam—don't drink—never touch liquor."

"Never tetch licker! Why, then ye must be a preacher, an't you?"

"No, madam, I'm only a Son of Temperance; I wish to get across the river, if you please; do you row the boat?"

"O, yes! I can take ye over in less than no time. Fetch up yer hoss!"

I obeyed, asking, as I led the horse into the boat, "Did your husband write that advertisement on the door there?"

"No, sir-ree! Schoolmaster Jones writ that, John hain't got no larnin!"

And the good woman rowed the boat safely across the ugly stream, and handing her the ferriage fee, I bade her good morning, believing then, as I still do, that she was one of the happiest women, and best wives, I ever saw—perfectly contented with her lot, because she knew no better.

THERE'S A FELLER A CORTIN' A GAL HERE.

NOT long since, a worthy pastor of one of our city churches, who combines divinity and humor in a woof of wit as bright as a "cloth of gold," was called upon one evening, by a nameless gentleman, and informed that his services would be required at an early hour in the morning for a peculiar and delightful duty, and took his leave.

Bright and early the reverend gentleman was ready and waiting, when a carriage was driven up by a "sorrel" boy, with "freckled" horses, who rang the bell, which was answered by the dominie in *propria personæ*. The following dialogue ensued:

BOY—"Is a pusson 'ere as goes to the cars?"

"No, sir, I am going to a wedding!"

The boy's face fell, as he said: "get in, sir!"

"But," remarked the clergyman, "do you know where to go?"

"No, sir!"

"Nor do I! Who sent you?"

"Mr. ——, sir."

"Well, go and find Mr. ——, and inquire wher required!"

Off went the boy with his carriage, and in a shor returned and the conversation was renewed.

"Have you found out the place?" asked the mi

"No, sir; but I've found out what street he wer you'd better get in, sir; I guess I kin find it!"

An' in he got. After driving some distance, th riage was stopped, the driver got down, opened the and with the most sober countenance said:

"There's a feller a cortin' a gal here; you migl the place!"

And the dominie did try it, and found the precise where his services were needed by two anxious and pitating hearts; which he quickly bound together i indissoluble bonds of matrimony. After the service concluded, the story was told, and a happier, jollier has seldom been heard. "There's a feller a cortin' here, you might try the place."

TREMENDOUS FEAT.—A Yankee made a bet wi Dutchman that he could swallow him! The Dutc lay down upon the table, and the Yankee, taking hi toe in his mouth, nipped it severely.

"Oh! you are *biting* me!" roared the Dutchman.

"Why, you old fool!" said the Yankee, "di think I was going to swallow you whole?"